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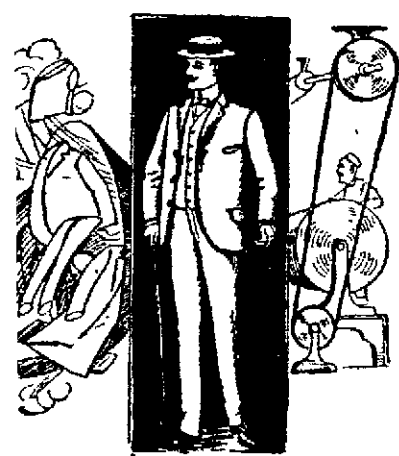
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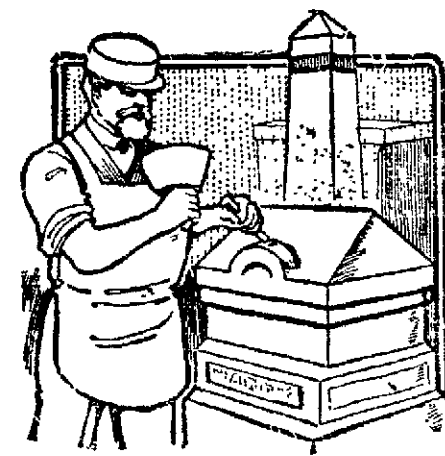
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can never suit the intelligent man who knows that every individual must be individually suited in the material and fit of his clothing to suit his own taste and style. Any one can tell at a glance the difference in a suit made by HERSEY. The fit, finish and elegance of style are perfect.

T. L. HERSEY,

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Opposite Kearsarge House.



## THE MAKING OF A MONUMENT.

We design and execute descriptions of monuments at work in the best and most appropriate style, employing material which experience has shown to be best fitted to retain its color and quality.

We solicit an interview on the subject.

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Builders' Hardware. Fine Mechanics' Tools.

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## MUDDY WATER

is not conducive to effective cleansing. It doesn't wash clean. Leaves your laundry streaky and yellow. We filter the water thoroughly before using. Thus, in addition to our skill and experience in laundries, we show such satisfactory results. We turn out work of a distinctly superior character, at very moderate rates. Special attention given to shirts, collars and cuffs. Best service.

CENTRAL STEAM LAUNDRY

61 State Street.

TELEPHONE 157-2.

## COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKEY.

Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS

Thomas Loughlin, Islington Street

AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH.

## NEW INDUSTRY FOR PORTSMOUTH.

Keeler Pipe Company To Build A Plant

ON CANTY FIELD AT THE CREEK.

Will Employ One Hundred And Fifty Skilled Hands.

The Keeler Pipe Manufacturing company of Pittsburg, Pa., has purchased the Canty field, near the car barn of the local street railway at the Creek, and the plant of the New England branch will be established there.

The company already has placed a contract with W. C. Edwards of Boston, the well known architect and builder who built the North Union station of Boston, for the erection of a main building one hundred and seventy feet long, which will be filled with all the latest improved heavy machinery for the manufacture of pipe, iron plate and structural iron work.

Besides the main building a foundry building will be necessary and the plant when completed and in running order will employ one hundred and fifty skilled iron workers at the highest wages.

The Keeler company, as has before been stated in the Herald, has the contract to furnish all the pipe to be used by the White Mountain Paper company in bringing its water supply here from South Berwick and it will take about a year and a half's steady work to complete the contract.

The new plant will be directly on the line of the Boston and Maine road, and a side track will be laid into the main building, so that there need be no extra handling of the heavy products of the establishment.

The company tried to close a deal for the lease of the Machine company's plant, but thought the figures demanded rather excessive and decided to build. Work on the new plant will be started at once.

This will be good news to the merchants of Portsmouth, for the addition of a permanent industry employing one hundred and fifty hands at the maximum skilled labor wages, means a big boom to rapidly growing Portsmouth.

## TO GOVERN GUAM.

Commander William E. Sewall Will Probably Succeed Seaton Schroeder.

Washington, August 6.—Commander William E. Sewall will probably be the next governor of the island of Guam, succeeding Commander Seaton Schroeder, whose three years' term of sea duty has expired.

Commander Sewall is regarded as a capable, conscientious officer, and the appointment believes that he will do good work in the responsible position in which he will be placed. He is at present in command of the Supply, now at the Brooklyn navy yard, which has been selected as the station ship for Guam. The Supply will not start for the Orient until after the joint army and navy maneuvers.

## TENNIS MATCHES POSTPONED

Larned Beat R. F. Dougherty In Two Sets.

New York, August 6.—The tennis matches which began at Bay Ridge today for the Dwight international challenge cup, were postponed after the second set in each match. Whitman beat Dr. Pim, 6-1, 6-1, and Larned beat R. F. Dougherty 6-2, 6-3. The matches will be finished tomorrow.

## PROMINENT VERMONT DEAD.

Col. George W. Hooker Succumbs to Heart Disease.

Battleboro, Vt., August 6.—Col. George W. Hooker, one of the best

known Vermonters, died suddenly of heart disease here tonight, aged sixty-four years.

He had held the office of sergeant-at-arms of the national house of representatives, as state member of the republican national committee and secretary of the committee and was three times elected department commander of the G. A. R.

## CONCORD'S WELCOME.

How President Roosevelt Will Be Entertained.

Concord, Aug. 6.—At the meeting of the governor and council in this city on Tuesday the arrangements were completed for the visit of President Theodore Roosevelt to New Hampshire, so far as the executive department of the state is concerned.

Gov. Chester B. Jordan has selected Secretary of State Edward N. Pearson, Adj. Gen. A. D. Ayling, Brig. Gen. J. E. Tolles and Inspector General George D. Waldron to act as his representatives in meeting the presidential party at Portsmouth at seven o'clock in the morning of Thursday, Aug. 28. From Portsmouth the special train will proceed to Nashua, Manchester and this city, where, at the passenger station, Governor Jordan and his staff will join the party and journey to The Weirs.

They will reach this city on the return at three o'clock in the afternoon and will be driven direct to the state people will be gathered to receive fair grounds, where 10,000 or more of them. In addition to President Roosevelt and Governor Jordan and their official companions, it is expected that the party at the fair grounds will include Secretary of State Hay, Senators of the interior Hitchcock, Senators Spooner of Wisconsin, Lodge of Massachusetts, Gallinger and Burman of New Hampshire and Congressman Currier and Sulloway Senator Lodge will be the personal guest of Senator Gallinger on the occasion.

At the fair grounds it is planned to have brief addresses of welcome by ex-Gov. Frank W. Rollins, president of the State Fair association, and Mayor Harry G. Sargent, to which President Roosevelt will respond. After seeing some of the chief sights of the fair, such as the balloon ascension and parachute descent from a cannon, the president and his party will be driven back to the station, the route being so chosen as to show the distinguished visitors some of the beauties of the city and some of the principal buildings, such as the state house, state library and government building.

At five p. m., the train will be taken for Newbury and Secretary Hay's residence, The Fells.

## STRATHAM.

Stratham, August 6.

Mr. James Odell and family are Odell.

Miss Lullie Haskell of Salem, Mass., is the guest of Miss Lena Pearson.

Mr. and Mrs. James D. Littlefield and daughter, Bernice, are visiting his mother, Mrs. D. C. Littlefield.

Miss Lou Murgidie of Freedom is spending a few days with Miss Lottie Stuart.

Mrs. Abner Littlefield and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Pearson and daughter were present at the Old Home Week celebration in Salem and Beverly, Mass.

Miss Bertha E. Gowen and Mrs. F. H. Pearson and son, are visiting relatives in West Newbury, Mass.

Mr. Fred N. Edmunds is enjoying a trip to Nova Scotia.

Mrs. George A. Wiggin recently lost a valuable horse.

The Kismet club of this town spent a very pleasant afternoon at the home of the Misses Alice and Lottie Stuart, refreshments were served, after which basket ball was enjoyed.

On Wednesday of this week a daughter was born to Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Barnard.

The rain was really needed

## MANY KILLED.

Frightful Collision Between Two Trains In Iowa.

Both Engineers Included In List Of Dead.

Total Number Of Fatalities Has Not Been Ascertained.

Marshalltown, Ia., August 6.—Two engineers and many laborers were killed this afternoon in a collision, two miles west of Rhodes, this county, between a fast freight and a work train.

Eight bodies had been recovered up to three o'clock. There were seventy-eight laborers on the work train.

## KITTELY.

Brainard E. Smith visited friends in Sanford on Tuesday.

Horace Mitchell attended the county convention in Alfred on Wednesday.

There was a laughable mishap on Government street, Wednesday afternoon. A two wheeled cart loaded with soft coal was being hauled down the street by two horses, when something on the roadside caused the horses to shy, and the pin holding the body of the cart in position became loosened, and the cart tipped, dumping the coal in the muddy street. The driver of the team was a picture of fearful perplexity.

Charles C. Smith went to Lynn, Mass., Wednesday, on a business trip. Lawyer Safford was in Alfred on Wednesday, attending court and the county convention.

Watson H. Nolan of Philadelphia was a Kittely visitor on Wednesday.

C. A. Slate of Nashua was here Wednesday on business.

A. McKay of Roskilde, Scotland, registered at the Orman house, Wednesday.

The local Young Peoples' society of Christian Endeavor held a meeting on Wednesday evening, with Miss Florence Bowden.

## KITTELY POINT.

Mrs. James Patch is visiting her son, Elmer Patch, at York.

Miss Mabel Bodell, who is suffering from appendicitis, is somewhat better.

Miss Gertrude Durky of Wakefield is the guest of Miss Hattie J. Mitchell. Prof. C. F. Richardson is enjoying cottage life at Gerrish Island.

S. F. Shorey of East Rochester is visiting Delbert Gilchrist.

Mrs. H. A. Mathes and Roy Mathes of Dover are the guests of Mrs. M. C. Payne.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen L. Faver and daughter Marian, and Miss Mary Faver are visiting relatives in Limerick.

Miss Maude Plaisted of Limerick is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Faver.

Miss Almada J. Tobey of Boston is passing her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Carrie Anderson at Crockett's Neck.

Edwin Booth, Henry Symonds and L. A. Williams have removed to Kittely.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rollins and family of Concord are domiciled at the Harbor View cottage. Mr. and Mrs. George Blood, Miss Abbie Taudy, Mrs. C. E. Stangor and Roscoe E. Stangor are their guests.

## NEWINGTON.

Newington August 6.

On Sunday Captain Andrew Prest, of the large Exeter, was the guest of friends in town.

The Reapers circle will hold a social meeting in the town hall on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Alice Harvey of Haverhill was in town on Friday calling on old friends.

Mrs. Langdon Brooks is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Terro, at Portsmouth.

Martin D. Hoyt of Haverhill is passing his annual vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hoyt.

Rev. and Mrs. Myron S. Dudley were visitors to York Beach on Tuesday.

Frank M. Hoyt and family of Melrose, Mass., are the guests of his mother, Mrs. Harriet Hoyt.

Rufus Russell of Kittely was a visitor in town on Sunday.

The Misses Alice and Louise Gerish of Dreyfield are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Sarah Pail.

Miss Amanda Pickering is in Boston on a business trip.

No such thing as "summer complaint" where Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is kept handy.

Nature's remedy for every looseness of the bowels.

## FARMER'S VIEW OF GOLF.

By Nixon Waterman.

"I'm callin', hereafter, to devote my hull farm to golf," remarked Uncle Abner to his old friend, Amos Libby, who had come down from one of the back counties of Maine to pay him a visit. "Yes, they ain't nothin' else pays so well, an' besides it's a sure crop. Drouth, ner caterpillars ner chinz-bugs, ner seventeen-year locusts, ner early frosts, ner nothin' don't have no serious effect on the golf crop. It jest goes right on maturin' regardless of wind er weather."

"Hain't it reached your place yet?" asked Uncle Abner when Amos made it known that he was still unfamiliar with the game of golf. "Well it will 'fore long. It's aspreadin' like a forest fire on a windy October day. Last year them around this neighborhood that takes in summer boarders found out they needed all the land they've got fer golf an' so this season we ain't goin' to grow no green stuff at all but we'll jest live on canned goods an' golf Uster be when summer vacationers was lookin' fer some place to get took in the fust thing they'd ask you would be if the mosquitos was very bad, if they was any maiarlar in the neighborhood, if the nights was hot, if they was any fishin' nearby if the roads was good, an' 'bout a thousand other questions. 'Tain't that way any more."

"Now all they want to know is if they's any good place to play golf right handy, and if you've got the right kind of golf grounds to show 'em that's all they want to know—they'll send for their trunks and begin boardin' in' with you from that minute. We found out last season that if boarders have all the golf they want, they ain't so very particular 'bout anything else. 'Fore they'd been in the house long enough to get their trunks unpacked, they shouldered their bags full o' golf sticks, that look 'bout like broom handles with door-knobs on the end of 'em an' 'fore I knowed what was goin' on they was out in my pasture lot diggin' holes as big as your two fists an' as fur apart as halfway from here down to the red bridge. In less than no time the golf balls was flyin' as thick as bullets at the battle o' Bunker Hill. I got behind a stone wall an' watched the percedin's. My pasture wasn't big enough, so they circled clear 'round through the neighbor's fields, takin' all before 'em, like Sherman's march to the sea, and bringin' the neighbor's boarders back with 'em. The next day they petitioned the village selectmen to move the Cross-Roads Baptist church 'cause they wanted the site it stood on fer a putterin' green, er somethin' o' that kind."

"Didn't you never see a golf ball, neither? Well, it's 'bout as big as a pullet's egg an' as tough as the kind o' beleside you buy in restaurants. It'll stand more abuse than a stepchild. A golf ball is slyer'n a weasel. Goes in a bee line as fur as you can see it, but as soon as it's behind a tree or a rock er hill it switches off an' sneaks away in some other direction. Them as has played golf a good while allers locates jest where a golf ball order be, so as to look fer it somewhere else. It ain't fair, I guess, to hit a golf ball twice with the same stick durin' the same game, an' it's agin the rules to try to knock it over a stone wall with the same kind of a stick that you'd use in gettin' it over a swampy place or a brushpile."

"In playin' golf you've got to take a lot o' things into consideration," continued Uncle Abner with the air of one who had learned the secrets of the game. "The folks who boarded here last summer told me that the position of the sun, moon an' stars; the direction an' velocity of the wind; the temperature an' weather prognostication for the next twenty-four hours; the latitude an' longitude, have all got to be figured down to a sixteenth of a cat's whisker before a golf player can tell what sort of a golf stick to use an' how to use it. An astronomer from a Boston college told me it was lots easier to calculate an eclipse of the moon fifty years ahead than it is to tell jest how you order stand when strikin' a golf ball lyin' on a side hill. A stranger jest lookin' on an' not knowin' anything about golf might think it's a simple sort of a game, but when you come to look into it it's wuss than compounds fractions. It's golf everything depends on everything else."

"One rainy day when I was playin' checkers with one o' the boarders he told me confidentially that the man who hain't never played golf, but thinks o' tryin' it order think a lot more before he takes the final leap. You can't tell no more what there is in golf by lookin' at it from the outside than you can what there is in the package you bid on at a church fair auction. It starts in on a man easylike so's not to scare him but once it gets hold of him it's a regular tyrant. One man says to another man. 'Do you play golf?' 'No, I don't, says the second. 'Why not?' asks the first. 'Well, I don't feel as if I could spare the money to buy an outfit,' says the second. 'Oh, you don't need much,' says the first. 'Jest two or three dollar-a-pieces clubs'll do. 'I'll go you,' says the second, an' he buys a few dollars' worth an' steals away somewhere an' gets the golf poison in his blood, an' 'fore he knows how it happened he's playin' on the high-toned links an' ownin' a nine-dollar caddie bag containin' a lifter, a driver, a putter, a pusher, a coxer, a sliver, a slasher, a slobber, a rusher, a ripper, a whanger, a whooper, an' each o' 'em worth three dollars apiece, to say nothin' of the dollar golf balls that have taken the place o' the 25-cent ones he started out with but which he has discarded because he felt they was in some way responsible fer his poor playin'. An' then he joins a golf club where the dues is forty dollars a year, an' 'bout that time he finds out that unless everything he wears or uses—coat, trousers, shirt, necktie, collar, collar-bands, cuffs, cuff-buttons, stockin's, shoes, shoestrings, handkerchiefs, pocket-knife, smokin' tobacco, matches, lead pencils shavin'-soaps, politics, a religion—has been specially made fer golf players, he's as helpless as a fish out o' water."

"Try to play golf in the same clothes you'd wear to go fishin' er to mectin' an' you'd find yourself in trouble. One day last summer one o' our young lady boarders was a-tryin' to golf, an' she fooled an' bamboozled as they say an' couldn't hit the ball at all till she discovered she had on her bicycle necktie instead o' the one made fer golf-playin'. When she'd corrected her mistake she hit the ball the first time an' knocked it clear over into Thompson's pasture an' purty nigh killed his yearlin' bull."

"But golf-playin' is 'bout the greatest exercise there is. I s'pose beatin' carpet er mowin' with a dull scythe is child's play 'long side of it. If it want fer the fact that our boarders couldn't spare time enough from the golf links, last summer, to come to their meals, they'd have cut us out o' house an' home. Over to Stowell's 'Alexander Brook Rest' they have two wrares fer board. Jest common folks pay six dollars a week an' golf-players nine dollars an' Stowell says he loses money on golfers at that."

"'Uster be the fashion fer young women who was out here from the city to faint every time they see a caterpillar an' to be so kinder feeble-like it jest used 'em up to play a game o' croquet. But say! I'd hate to see one o' these new-style golf girls turned loose in a croquet ground. She'd split the mallets an' make kindlin'-wood o' the hull outfit in less'n no time. 'No jest now the prevailin' fashion is fer a woman to knock a golf ball a half a mile, purty near, an' so long's that's the fashion she can an' will do it. I think it's mighty lucky that health is becomin' fashionable with the women folks, though I s'pose golf an' them things costs about as much as doctor bills."

"When a woman who knows how to put on all the frills o' the game goes to strike a golf ball it would pay you to put by whatever you're a-doin' an' jest watch her. She sort o' winds herself up till she's twisted 'bout like a corkscrew an' her head an' her feet ain't jest in the same direction at all. But jest when you think she is certain to come in two she winks at the ball over her left shoulder an' sort o' lets go with a wild whirr, an' when you find out what's happened you learn that the ball is away over yonder on the other side o' the farm. I've been told that a girl that's too weak to lift a broom at home can raise a golf ball over a stone wall twenty rods away. An' to see a girl roll up her sleeves an' show you an arm tanned 'bout the color of an old shoe, grab a golf stick, wind herself up an' then with an awful swing that measures forty-nine feet from tip to tip, knock a golf ball clear into the middle o' next week, sort o' shatters that 'clingin' vine, idee o' women the poets are takin' 'bout. I jest can't imagine how a feller gettin' less'n seven dollars a week has the nerve to pop the question to a girl after seein' her play golf."

## PING PONG!

TABLE TENNIS.

A. P. Wendell &amp; Co.

2 MARKET SQUARE.



# The TOUCH of MIDAS

By Willis Emery

Copyright, 1921, by Frederick R. Toombs

There were bustling upon all the trees in the little park and the grass and ground were green. Yesterday that the romping children cried out to one another in praise of it. The thrill of waking life was in the air.

Last night's rain had filled a hollow in a stone. Within reach of it was young Dr. Denning on a bench, and he dipped the end of his cane into the water and wrote with it upon a light gray stone in front of him. He wrote a prescription containing several deadly poisons in doses suitable to an elephant.

"What is it?" asked the pretty girl who sat beside him.

"It is some medicine that I need," he replied grimly, and then, suddenly



"IT IS SOME MEDICINE THAT I NEED," HE REPLIED GRIMLY.

looking up at her. "Brenda, isn't it an outrage that we two should feel like this on such a day and for such a cause? Look at the minute sky." And he raised his face toward it as he spoke. "Think of the immeasurable superiority of the sunlight, of which a million rays hit nothing at all for every one that warms the world! A dollar a ray would be how much money? How many hundred dollar bills would it take to paper the blue ceiling of heaven? And for one of them today I'd sell the sun, moon and sky."

"I don't believe he'll really turn you out," said Brenda. "You're only three months behind with the rent, and I've been as much as two months with mine sometimes."

Denning looked across the park toward the brown stone house where were his office and Brenda's studio. All their pretty romance had been under that roof. Till chance had taken him there he had not known that Brenda existed.

"Confound the place!" he cried. "I love and hate it. I've suffered agonies there in the last month, little girl. It's hard to succeed and be beaten at the same time. On the books I'm making more than a living now, but I can't find those patients. They're rich, blast them! They aren't used to it. If I don't 'em, I lose 'em, and if I don't 'em, 'em they lose me, for I'll have to move out of this neighborhood. I tell you, Brenda, it's ruin."

At that moment a tall, elderly man, elegant in dress and manner, who had been sitting on a bench nearby opposite, arose and advanced toward them. Denning had seen him enter the park some minutes before and had noted his abstracted and nervous manner, the classic regularity of his face and his peculiar pallor. The stranger raised his hat and bowed with a dignity befitting his appearance.

"Pardon me if I observe," said he, "that you are in some sort of trouble. In the hope that I may be of service may I ask you what it is? There are reasons why at this moment I may be allowed a freedom that would be denied to others."

"In that case, sir," said Denning, "we may be in a position to exchange confidences."

"I take your meaning perfectly," replied the other, "and you are quite right. It is for me to state the reasons by which I justify this liberty."

"I have not the least desire to intrude upon you," said Denning to the stranger. "As for my trouble, it is a mere matter of money. I see my whole life, both past and future, all that I have learned with great labor and all I have hoped to accomplish with the knowledge—in danger of utter wreck and ruin for the lack of a hundred dollars."

"It is a small sum," rejoined the stranger. "I fear that you underestimate your need. It is an error that nullifies all the help that is rendered by one man to another in this world. If I had but a penny to give, I would find the man whose need is a penny. To give it to him who needs two is to waste

the coin and leave the sum of want in the world precisely where it was before."

"Upon my soul," exclaimed Denning, "that is the wisest saying on the subject that ever I heard of."

"Such being your courteous view of my humble philosophy," said the stranger, "tell me frankly what you wish."

"I owe \$100 rent," replied the doctor, "and I would like to pay it."

"You can have no real desire to pay rent," said the stranger, smiling, "except as every honest man would like to pay a debt. I fancy you did not take the room for the purpose of paying rent for it."

"Hardly," rejoined Denning, with a laugh. "My plan was to become a famous physician and make a lot of money."

"Free-ly," was the reply. "And now to tell me this. Do you wish to be a great physician in order that you may become rich?"

Denning heated forward with his head in his hand, and there was silence while the great clock in the stone tower of the church struck 10.

"For some strange reason," said the young man, "I find it very hard to lie to you. The fact is that I am not wholly mercenary. I have a serious and strong interest in my profession. There is every chance that I shall succeed and do some good in the world, for I have temperament, patience, the love of study and no end of physical stamina. But, if you speak of wishing, I do most confidently wish to be rich. The marrow of my bones cries out for wealth. Besides, I am in love with the most charming woman in the world, and she is very fond of diamonds."

"It is sufficient," said the stranger, but in hand, to Brenda, whose description he could not fail to recognize. "I perceive that a hundred dollars is not what you want."

"By heavens, it is!" exclaimed Denning in a sort of disappointment, as if there had been some chance of his getting it. "I need it worse than a starving man needs food."

"There is really very little use in feeding the average starving man," replied the stranger. "What he needs is not a meal, but a guarantee of daily manna from on high. Not being able to give this, I often pass such a man without heeding his plea."

"I perceive the application," said Denning, not without bitterness.

"Pardon me, my young friend," said the stranger kindly, "you do not. My intention is to give you the hundred dollars which you fancy that you desire and also that which lies beyond it—the real wish of your heart."

"You talk with me, sir," replied Denning stiffly. "Our philosophical discussion, like all other philosophy since the world began, has led us away from common sense. I can accept no aid of you."

"I think you cannot help it," was the answer, "though indeed you may refuse my hundred dollars. Let me be explicit. I am a very rich man and exist alone in the world except for my enemies, who, I do assure you are numerous and inveterate. For many years my property has been devised by will for charitable uses. I had set my mind upon a hospital to perpetuate my name upon a new plan, but I will not weary you by description. And today, when the project is so near realization that I can almost hear the wagons rattling along with the stone to build the walls, my wish has changed."

He turned more directly toward his hearer, and there was a hint of color in his pale cheeks as he continued:

"Was any human creature ever made completely happy by means of a hospital unless, indeed, they killed him there and sent his soul to heaven? The patients are the poor mostly, and, being half-cured, they go out to meet again



"IT IS A PRESENT," SAID THE STRANGER, "GIVEN IN HAND."

the same evil conditions that sent them there in the first place. No my friend, I was in error in adopting the principle of my charity. I am only by trying to do a part of good. There is no such thing as freedom of a selfish attempt. I resolved myself out of the benevolent to make one man really happy. In this case it will be two. He smiled at Brenda.

"Let them wait a long time, I am sure."

Denning pushed back the hat from his damp forehead as he turned toward Brenda.

"We must have fallen asleep here in the sun," said she.

"No dream, I assure you," said the

stranger. "Why should I not leave my wealth to my pleasant friends of an hour? In forty-seven years that I have been on earth you are, I truly believe, the only friends who have not betrayed me. But that is not the point. I have fortunately found the very man I would have wished to end and the very woman. Unless my faculty for reading the hearts of my fellow beings has deserted me, you are two who will be made completely happy by wealth. It is all I ask. You shall have mine and welcome."

But to turn aside one moment from the main alacrity, stammered Denning. "Why do you speak of your bequest as if it would be paid tomorrow? You are neither old nor ill."

"You disagree with your distinguished colleague, Dr. Stendhal," said the stranger, waving his hand toward the northwest corner of the square, where many carriages were waiting.



"I AM KING MIDAS, AND MY TOUCH TURNS EVERYTHING INTO GOLD."

near the famous doctor's door. "I have just come from him, and he has told me that if there is any good I wish to do in the world I must make haste, for the night cometh—a week hence, perhaps tomorrow. But that is of no consequence. It is a beautiful world this morning, and I would like to see some one really happy in it."

"Stendhal," said Dr. Denning, "is an old man—he was about to say fakir, but professional courtesy checked him in time—an old and eminent practitioner, but it is possible you may be unnecessarily alarmed."

"I am not alarmed at all," replied the stranger cheerfully as he rose from his seat. "I am less disturbed than you were for a hundred dollars. Come, young people, let us go and make my will. I am King Midas, and my touch turns everything to gold."

He tapped Denning upon the region of the breast pocket, where the outline of a wallet (empty) was discernible. As he crossed to the other bench where he had left his cane he staggered slightly as if from weakness. The physician watched him narrowly.

"Those last words of his," he began, "sounded a little—Why, Brenda, what's the matter?"

The girl was frantically turning the pages of a newspaper.

"Here here," she whispered. "Isn't that the man?"

There was a two column picture, a halftone from a photograph. Denning stared at it open mouthed.

"Ah!" said the stranger, returning with so soft a step that he was looking over Denning's shoulder before the doctor perceived him. "My portrait, and quite good, is it not? But the account is, of course, wholly imaginary. I have read it. An irresponsible press, sir. A lunatic escapes from an asylum; his cousin, the wealthy Mr. Lawrence Allison, offers a reward of \$25,000 for his capture. And this paper prints it, with my picture mine! King Midas! Let us pay no more attention to such rubbish."

"I think, sir," said Denning, "that we should demand some satisfaction of Mr. Allison. We should go to his house at once. If it is possible," he added, looking evenly into the other's face, "that he may invite us to breakfast."

The stranger leaned suddenly upon Denning's shoulder.

"True, true," said he. "And I am flattered, very that you mention it; but, in the name of course, I dined and breakfasted at my palace as usual. Let us go and out with Cousin Lawrence. The food there may not turn to gold. The young lady will await us here. How gracious of her! An revolver, then." And he bowed with the finest courtesy to Brenda as Denning led him away.

It was an hour before the doctor returned.

"Here," he said, tapping upon his breast, where King Midas had laid me, I have turned to gold. Yes, it is a hundred dollars, Brenda. The Allison lost it. Upon my word, I should have given it to you."

"I got it," said Brenda with tears in her eyes. "Will he die soon?"

"He is a fool," answered Denning. "There is nothing the matter with his heart, and he has not seen Stendhal. He's a hypochondriac with a peculiar mania for making wills; hopeless. I am afraid, and yet not wholly to be pitied. In his own mind he is a king and surely he has had his royal wish this day. Through him there is one man in the world who is perfectly happy."

**How the President Is Paid.**  
In the apportionment of the salaries of all United States government employees the year is divided into quarters and each quarter subdivided according to the number of days in each month, but the president receives practically the same amount every month. Thus, if a president should die at the end of February, after receiving his salary for that month, his successor would in reality receive less than the full amount due him in March because his predecessor had, in effect, been overpaid the prior month. Inasmuch as the president's salary may not be divided into exactly equal parts, it is necessary to pay the chief magistrate \$4,166.66 on some months and \$4,166.67 on others. On one occasion during the Cleveland administration a mistake was made, and there were sent to the chief executive three successive warrants for \$4,166.68. When the error was discovered, the treasury department hastened to dispatch to the White House a warrant on the United States government for a cent, made out in Mr. Cleveland's favor, though the president never cashed this check.—Argonaut.

## The Professor, the Lady and the Cow.

It is told of a certain professor whose absentmindedness about equaled his learning that he was one day, crossing the college campus, absorbed to such a degree in a book of his that had just been published that he was lost to everything else. Suddenly he bumped up against an object, and looking up he saw that he had collided with a cow that had rudely strayed in his way. "Get out of the way, you cow!" he exclaimed irritably, prefixing an impolite adjective to "cow."

The next day as the professor was again crossing the campus, immersed in his reading, he again ran into an object. "Oh, that confounded cow!" he exclaimed. Then, hearing an indignant "Sir!" he looked up hastily to discover that this time he had come up against the wife of a fellow professor. It hardly made matters better to assure her that he had taken her for a cow, and it required the good offices of the entire faculty to restore an era of good feeling.

## A Ludicrous Word Twister.

Professor William Archibald Spooner of Oxford university has become famous as a ludicrous word twister. Once at a special service, seeing some women standing at the back of the church waiting to be seated, he rushed down the aisle and addressed the ushers as follows, "Gentlemen, gentlemen, see these ladies into their sheets." Being asked at dinner what fruit he would have, he promptly replied, "Pigs, peas." This is the way in which Dr. Spooner proposed to his wife: Being one afternoon at the home of her father, Bishop Harvey Goodwin of Carlisle, Mrs. Goodwin said, "Mr. Spooner, will you please go out into the garden and ask Miss Goodwin if she will come in and make tea?" The professor, on finding the young lady, said, "Miss Goodwin, your mother told me to ask you if you would come in and take me."

## A Soft Answer.

Dibbs (rather shortsighted, overtaking total stranger and slapping him on back from behind)—Hello, old fellow! How are you? So glad to see you again. Who'd have thought of meet—

Stranger—Confound you, sir! How dare you strike me in that blackguardly manner? You ought to be more careful that you've got the right person.

Dibbs—Really, sir, I must apologize, but I took you for the Earl of—The likeness is really you—

Stranger (greatly mollified)—Say no more, sir, I retract. I quite see how the mistake occurred. Magnificent weather, isn't it? Good morning to you; good morning.—London Answers.

## Look It Calmly.

A Baltimore physician was once called hurriedly to see the sick child of colored parents in the vicinity and perceived at the first glance that the infant had but a few hours to live. Expecting an outburst of anguish, he broke the truth as gently as possible to the child's mother and was met with the sterling rejoinder, "That's all right, doctor; there's plenty of room for him up yonder, but we're dreadful scared down here."

## She Was Master.

Father (left in charge)—No, you can not have any more cake. (Very seriously) Do you know what I shall have to do if you go on making that dreadful noise?

Little Girl (sobbing)—Yes. Father—Well, what is that? Little Girl—Give me some more cake! And she was quite right.

## Hurrah.

"Hurrah!" It used to be "Hurrah!" and the cry is as old as England. It is the battlecry of the old Norse Vikings as they swept down to burn and murder among the peaceful British. "Ter, ric!" was their warcry, which means "Thun, ald!" an appeal for help to Thor, the god of battles.

## Left Helpless.

Mrs. Brown. So you girl has left you? What for, money's sake?

Mrs. Black. Absolutely for nothing. Mrs. Brown. Oh, then? I remember you told me she wouldn't leave you for anything.—Boston Transcript.

## Often the Method of Treatment.

An old negro preacher divided his sermon into two parts, first, all de things in the text, and, second, all de things not in de text, and, breddren, we'll wrangle wid de second part first!

## Well Placed Generosity.

In 1832 Liszt went on a tour in the French provinces. He arrived at the little town of L— to give a concert, as announced. But the inhabitants appeared to take but little interest in musical matters, for when the musician appeared on the platform he found himself face to face with an audience numbering exactly seven persons. Liszt stepped very calmly to the front and, bowing respectfully to the array of empty benches, he delivered himself as follows:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I feel extremely flattered by your presence here this evening, but this room is not at all suitable; the air is literally stifling. Will you be good enough to accompany me to my hotel, where I will have the piano conveyed? We shall be quite comfortable there, and I will go through the whole of my programme."

The offer was unanimously accepted, and Liszt treated his guests not only to a splendid concert, but an excellent supper into the bargain. Next day, when the illustrious virtuoso appeared to give his second concert, the hall was not large enough to contain the crowd which claimed admittance.

## Appetite and Hunger.

"Most persons do not discriminate between hunger and appetite," said a doctor of long experience. "Appetite is what makes a man drink or smoke and what makes most men and women eat. Many go through life never knowing what hunger really is. I often fast sixty hours and never feel the worse for it. A friend of mine, a physician in Brooklyn, goes without food sixteen days at a stretch and keeps up his work meanwhile. There isn't an organ that can contract any disease from lack of food. Most of them do become diseased through the effort to take care of too much food. They are all in better tone after a fast. Another thing, hunger is felt only in the mouth and throat. That gone feeling that many complain of is not hunger; that is a form of disease. If persons would eat only when they were hungry and only as much as hunger not appetite, called for—well, we doctors would have to fast."—New York Press.

## The Greatest Men.

It would be a difficult task, if not an impossible one, to persuade any half dozen men casually brought together into unanimity of opinion concerning the greatest man who ever lived. Most of them would agree no doubt with Lord Brougham that Julius Caesar was "the greatest man of ancient times," but how many of the six would accept Professor Gardiner's estimate of Cromwell as "the greatest Englishman of all times?" Each of them, we may be reasonably sure, would accept Shakespeare as the greatest poet, yet Lord Lytton once spoke of Milton as "the greatest poet of our country." And where will be found two men out of Scotland to agree with Charles Mackay when he says of Burns that he was "the greatest poet—next perhaps to King David of the Jews—whom any age has produced?"—Leslie's Weekly.

## Portsmouth Harbor.

There has existed a harbor at Portsmouth, England, resorted to by sailing ships from the most ancient time in our history. The Romans undoubtedly used it when they had the stronghold at Portchester, and the appear to have named it Portus Magnus, or the Great Port. The fortress of the Roman province and of the Britons and Normans may be traced from these times onward the map of Portsmouth occurs frequently in our history. The place had attained some measure of importance in the reign of Henry I. Richard Coeur of Lion set sail thence when he left the shores of his kingdom, and in the time of his successor a royal establishment existed at the port—London Globe.

## E. W. GROVE.

This name must appear on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets, the remedy that cures a cold in one day. 25 cents.

## Obedient Orders.

"What was the cause of that awful racket and disturbance in your office just before you came?" asked one of the tenants on the third floor.

"You know that young cowboy that came yesterday to begin the study of law with me?" said the other.

"Yes."

"Well, I thought he might as well begin at the bottom, and I told him that when he came down this morning the first thing for him to do would be to clean out the office. He found half a dozen fellows there waiting for me, but he did it, all right."—Chicago Tribune.

## His Nickname.

"I hope they don't give my little boy any naughty nicknames in school."

"Yes, ma, they call me 'Cornus.'"

"How dreadful! And why do they call you that?"

"'Cause I'm always at the foot of the class."

## Thought It Likely.

Mrs. Doozle.—And will you love me when I'm old and ugly?

Doozle.—I suppose so. You see, I'll be old and daffy then myself.—San Francisco Bulletin.

## Work is the Inevitable Condition of Human Life.

The true source of human welfare.—Tolstol.

# JOSEPH KIDDY, BACHELOR

By PHIL M. CONGER

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I had gone over to Paris from London for a few weeks. At home, in London, I was as staid, conservative and retiring as any old bachelor of forty-five you could find. I knew very few people, belonged to only one club, and seldom went to the theater or had company at my rooms. When I was in Paris, I usually gave myself a little more license. On this occasion I had so far departed from my home programme as to pick up an acquaintance before I had been in the French capital a week. In a cafe where I had dined several times I encountered a middle aged gentleman of my own nationality and soon became quite friendly with him. Had he been of any other nationality I should have been less ready to make his acquaintance. He had come over from Liverpool, he said, on business for a well known firm, and his cards showed that he was a solicitor.

We attended the theater twice in company, and then Mr. Graham, as he called himself, asked me to accompany him to the rooms of a friend to a little dinner. I was astonished at myself promising, as little dinners with people who would probably drink a bottle or two apiece and bring out cards afterward were quite out of my line. I was ready at the hour appointed, and when we reached his friend's house I found him a young man and a capital entertainer. I am a man who laughs perhaps but once a year, and then only with conservatism, but this fellow soon broke down my natural reserve and got me to laughing very heartily. He was full of pleasant and witty anecdotes, and the dinner was all that could be asked.

When the table had been cleared and the cards brought out, I did not utter a protest. To my consternation, I had dined out and become both companionable and genial. As I roared with laughter I wondered what my landlady would say if she could hear, and as I slipped my leg and roared again I realized that I was guilty of a misdemeanor that would expel me from my London club instantly. There were forty members of that club, and I had been with it ten years and had never heard a laugh. In our club we played for tuppence a game and never went beyond, but when the three of us sat

During the six months I was with the doctor various suggestions were made and followed. I took long walks to see if I could identify streets and squares and buildings, and I mingled with crowds in hopes that I might see a face I could recall. A map of London was shown me, and the doctor called off the names of hundreds of streets. It was all in vain, however. The book was closed, and I couldn't open it. There would come moments when I could almost grasp the past, but as my heart began to thump and my brain to whirl, memory would slip away again.

At the end of six months and while we seemed as far from the solution as ever I started out one morning to get a pair of the doctor's boots repaired. Just as I was turning into a small street to visit a cobbler, I came face to face with a member of my London club—a man with whom I was well acquainted. My whiskers and eyebrows had grown again and I looked like my old self. He at once put out his hand and saluted:

"Why, old boy, you've been dead for months and months, and yet I find you in Paris very much alive!"

I looked at the man in open mouthed astonishment for a minute and then went down in a heap. I was taken to his hotel instead of a hospital, and after a time was restored to consciousness, and the very first words I uttered were a shout:

"Write it down—write it down! My name is Joseph Kiddy, bachelor, of London!"

Everything came back to me with a rush, and for a time I was so excited that I acted like a lunatic. At home I was supposed to be dead, and my lawyers had searched in vain for traces of me. As I got out, Paris looked as of old to me. Every little incident came back, and the French doctor who had been so kind to me was one of the heartiest in his congratulations. I sought the aid of the police to hunt down Graham and his friend, but nothing ever came of it. They had moved on to find other victims.

## The Sense of Touch.

The sense of touch is the simplest but at the same time one of the most important special senses of the human organism. It is possessed by nearly all portions of the general surface of the body, but finds its highest development in the hands.

The true skin contains multitudes of nerve filaments arranged in rows of papillae about one-hundredth of an inch in length. It is estimated that there are 20,000 of these papillae in a square inch of the palmar surface of the hand. The cuticle is absolutely essential to the sensation of touch, for when the true skin is laid bare by a burn or blister the only feeling that it experiences from contact is one of pain, not that of touch. The cuticle shields the nerve filament from direct contact with external objects. Touch is most delicate at the tips of the fingers, and the hand is one of the most important organs.

Buffon declares that with fingers twice as numerous and twice as long we would become proportionately wiser. Galen, however, taught that man is the wisest of animals, not because he possesses the hand, but because he is the wisest and understands its use the hand has been given to him, for his mind, not his hand, has taught him the arts.

## Why She Lost Interest in Him.

They were watching the balloon go up and he was telling her about the various crank aeronauts, including those couples who for the sake of notoriety are married in balloons and sail away. "I don't think I'd like to get married in a balloon," she said softly.

"No," he assented thoughtfully; "there's too much risk in it plain without going out of one's way to find thrills." And after that she seemed to be less interested in him.

## Worse.

"So Smith acted as judge?"

"At a church raffle? Foolish man!"

"No, no—not at a church raffle; at a baby show."

"Idiot!"—Baltimore Herald.

found that my memory was gone, they

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## WIFE PRO TEM.

By E. W. SARGENT  
Copyright, 1901, by E. W. Sargent

"My wife pro tem, I believe," said Crawford, as, at hand, he regarded curiously the young woman whose features were clearly the original of the photograph he held.

"I guess I must be, if your name is Crawford," she assented, with a nervous laugh. "Mine is Vanceton—Eunice Vanceton. Mr. Sholt told me you would be looking for me." And she gave him her hand shyly, yet trustingly, for Crawford had a face which inspired confidence, and even the strangeness of the situation did not blind her to that fact.

Three months before Eunice had graduated from the Wheatcroft Drama



"WOULD YOU MIND WEARING THIS?" HE ASKED.

matic school, and her playing in the one act comedy which marked her contribution to the graduation exercises had attracted the attention of a famous stage manager and dramatist. The latter's praise had induced Joe Sholt to engage her for his San Francisco stock company.

"I will pay fares," he told her when the contract had been signed, "but from Chicago you will have to go west with Guy Crawford, my new leading man."

Eunice murmured some polite little speech about it being nice to have some one to look after her, thereby increasing the confusion which was already crimsoning Sholt's face.

"Well—you see," he began awkwardly, "Crawford is not the worst part of the job. He's a great guy, big hearted, tender as a woman and as—decent as actors ever come, but it's this, Crawford has friends in the railroad offices in Chicago, and he's got passes clear through to the coast for himself and wife. Now, you can save me a lot of money if you will travel as his wife."

Sholt awkwardly lit his cigar to cover his embarrassment. By no means had he a reputation for lushfulness, but this novice might not understand the situation.

Eunice blushed more rosily than he had done, and there was a tremble in her voice as she spoke. "I suppose you mean all right, Mr. Sholt," she said, "but I'm already engaged, and you really can't expect me to break my word and marry another man for the sake of a few dollars. Why—why, I'd rather pay it myself."

Sholt's laugh made the windows rattle, but seeing that his companion was on the verge of tears he suddenly sat up. "My dear child," he explained, "you don't have to actually get married. All you have to do is to act as though you had known Crawford for a few years; no honeymoon, you know—just pure business, and only the porter and the conductor will know you as Mrs. C. You are Mrs. Crawford from Chicago to Oakland. You enter Prisco as Miss Vanceton."

So it had been arranged, and though her fiancé objected Eunice convinced him that it was no worse than being a man's wife on the stage, and Jack Hamilton was even disposed to joke about it as he saw her off in the Erie station. "Remember," he cried as she waved adieu, "it's only a wife pro tem."

Here in the Chicago and Northwestern station it was something of a shock to look-up at the tall, handsome fellow and to realize that she would be Mrs. Crawford for the ensuing three days. But she followed the man to the train rather pleased that her companion should do such credit to her supposed taste.

It was late in the afternoon when the train pulled out. The Lake Shore train was late in getting in, and the western train was held. Finally the heavy laden cars swung slowly out of the station and, gathering speed, started on the three day run. Eunice was tired and immediately after supper had her berth made down, and she saw little of Guy until she stopped off the car at Omaha the next morning to take a short stroll on the platform.

Guy was already out, and he hastened up. "Good morning, Eunice,"

was his greeting, and, noting her start, he continued: "I will have to call you Eunice and you must call me Guy to keep the conductors from taking up that pass. The C. and N. W. man came to me last night after you had retired and made me prove identity, because, for one thing, you had no ring on. He was a bit suspicious. I had letters that fixed me up all right, and I explained that actresses seldom wore their rings—that sort. At the same time, to save the pass, would you mind wearing this?" It was my mother's. A id he drew from his finger a plain gold band.

She slipped it on her hand, wondering what Jack would say, but the moment after she had forgotten young Hamilton in the charm of Crawford's conversation.

Like most actors of the better sort, Crawford was a capital talker, ever ready to amuse and careful to use the personal pronoun sparingly. The long, dusty trip, ordinarily so tedious, passed rapidly, and by the time Ogden was reached Hamilton was forgotten, and that night more than once Eunice caught herself looking at the wedding ring with more interest than she had a right to feel.

The next morning the spell was completed. They were in the snowsheds, and her first glimpses of the Sierras strongly moved this city bred girl.

## CHANCE TO SPECULATE

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Year's Subscription To The Herald Is Also Offered.

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One year's subscription to the Herald will be given to the navy yard employee who comes nearest to the date upon which the Raleigh actually goes into commission.

Should one or more persons name the

The Raleigh will be reported ready for commission on \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Received at Herald Office \_\_\_\_\_

The Raleigh will go into commission on \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

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Received at Herald office \_\_\_\_\_

There was a grandeur in the scenery that the Catskills lacked, and when the sheds were passed she sat on the steps of a passenger coach with Crawford at her side to explain everything until her somewhat hysterical temperament was thrilled by a strange sense of exaltation, in which the Sierras and her companion were sadly jumbled.

Even when dusk closed in and Crawford led her back to their own car she was strangely silent and at dinner answered his laughing remarks in monosyllables.

How could he be so merry when it would all end in a few hours? she asked herself.

At last it did end. The train pulled out to the wharf at Oakland, late, as Southern Pacific trains usually are, and they boarded the ferry for San Francisco. It was a perfect California night, the blue sky studded with stars. From Alcatraz a few lights were reflected on the water, while to the west Mount Tamamplais loomed above the foothills—a very night for romance, and as Eunice leaned over the rail she sighed softly. Guy looked down on her. "Well, it's over," he said gently, "but I shall always remember this trip. Usually it's so dull across the desert. Has it been there some to you?"

"No," she cried, "anything but that! At first I was afraid of my—my—husband," but you were so good that I soon forgot that part. It was almost real. I never supposed marriage was so happy."

"It isn't," he replied harshly. "It's all right pro tem, but the quarrels will creep in. My wife and I always look in different companies because we always fuss when we're together, and at that we get along better than most."

"His wife?" Eunice laid her head on the rail and for a moment she forgot everything. Then the auto suggestion, the unconscious influence of the man and the mountains passed away, and she was herself again.

"I thank you so much for your kindness, Mr. Crawford," she said in her ordinary tones. "I have had such a pleasant time, and I hope that when I am married to a man back east I will be as happy a real wife as I was when I was pro tem. Here is your divorce."

And she handed him his mother's wedding ring.

same date, in either case, the prize will be awarded to the individual whose guess is first received.

### England's Early Coal Trade.

Though the records of the incipient coal trade are scanty, they show that a traffic in coal first sprang up between London and the Newcastle-on-Tyne coalfields. A lane in a suburb of the metropolis where the burning of lime appears to have been carried on was already known as "Sea Coal lane" in 1223. A particular notice also occurs of the arrival of shiploads of sea coal in London in 1237, and small purchases of it were made for forging iron at Westminster palace in 1258-59. It was usually sold by the quarter. At Billingsgate, in the time of Henry III every two quarters of sea coal paid a duty of a farthing.

Sea coal was likewise bought at Berwick-on-Tweed in 1265, so that by the middle of the thirteenth century a small trade in coal was evidently being carried on along a large stretch of the eastern seaboard. The growth of the trade is reflected in the increasing revenue of Newcastle-on-Tyne, which, from being £100 a year in 1213, had risen to £260 in 1281 owing to the coal trade of the port.

From smiths and lime burners the use of coal extended to artisans who used furnaces in their trades. In Nottingham, situated on the confines of a great coalfield, this movement appears to have commenced very early. Queen Eleanor was unable to stay there in 1237 on account of the smoke of the sea coal.

### Spoiling a Scene.

The beautiful actress was playing in a melodrama and in one of her scenes she was alone with the villain, who locked the door and then announced in the usual style "Aha, proud damsel, you are in my power," etc. She rushed at the door, beat upon it violently and was immediately precipitated out of sight of the audience while a voice in the wings said loudly: "Bless me; I forgot to warn the lady that that 'ere door opened the wrong way."

### Where Robberies Occur.

"I'll bet lots of people who closed up their houses and went away to the seashore have been robbed."

"That's right. These seashore hotel proprietors are becoming bolder every year."—Philadelphia Press.

### Fashion's Echoes.

Green duck belts lined with white plaque are among taking summer tan cues.

Pinks dotted canvas ribbons furnish smart trimming for linen gowns.

The tulle bow is as popular as ever, but worn at the throat instead of the back of the neck.

Cerulea colored etamine is one of the good gown fabrics for the cooler days.

Among old styles revived in parasols are the very pronounced arch of the frame and the folding handle.

Openwork thread stockings are dreams of beauty.

A wide border of artificial flowers—roses, forget-me-nots or pansies—adorn white parasols that are to be carried with flower hats.

Newest fashions conspire to cut off the figure. Some of the Paris frocks are ruffled to the waist.

Combinations of two materials are creeping in.

### Practical Inquiry.

The town council of a thriving burg in the west of Scotland recently acquired a piano for their town hall and appointed three of their number to inspect and report on the purchase. The councillors were not musical experts, but one—a joiner—bending down and applying his eye to the several corners of the instrument, remarked, "I'm no judge of music, but I'll warrant ye at the boards are plumb."

### No Satisfying Her.

"Women are hard to understand."

"Think so?"

"Yes; I told her she carried her age well and she was offended."

"You don't say?"

"Yes; and then I told her she didn't carry it well, and she wouldn't speak."

—Philadelphia Record.

### Profundity of His Profession.

"Who is that scellentif gent in room 15?" asked the scrub lady.

"I dunno," answered the broom gentleman; "but he's a funny one to swear. You ought to hear him. When he saw a lot of mold on top of his ink, he said, 'B'cellus' just that way.'"

—Chicago Tribune.

## Brougham and Mailed Port.

Lord Brougham, who as a member of the house of commons was a most abstemious man, upon his promotion to the peerage acquired less commendable habits. During his long and unpassioned appeal to the lords to refrain from rejecting the reform bill of 1832 "three tumblers of mailed port, with a dash of brandy, were brought to him at intervals." When he came to his last sentence ("I warn you, I implore you—yea, on my bended knee I supplicate you—reject not this bill") he knelt on the woosack, whence he slipped to the floor. It is recorded in the "Lives of the Lord Chancellors" that "he remained some time as it in prayer, but his friends, alarmed lest he should be suffering from the effects of mailed port, picked him up and placed him safely on the woosack."

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Delay Has Been Dangerous in Ports-mouth.

Do the right thing at the right time. Act quickly in times of danger. Backache is kidney danger. Doan's Kidney Pills act quickly. Cure all distressing, dangerous kidney ills.

Plenty of evidence to prove this: Mr. A. A. Shea, of No 2 Langdon street, says:—"I had kidney trouble occasionally for two years or more. Whenever I contracted a cold or did any lifting bad spells came on me. I did not have much backache. It was the kidney secretions that distressed and annoyed me. While in pretty bad shape I was induced by testimony appearing in the papers to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial, and I went to Philbrick's pharmacy in the Franklin block and procured a box. After I stopped them I felt no inconvenience from urinary difficulty. The lameness had gone with it. I consider this a good recommendation for Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-McMurray Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

## THE HERALD

Has The Finest

# JOB PRINTING PLANT

In The City.

## The Only Dyspepsia Cure

The greatest medicine in the annals of medical discovery for the cure of Dyspepsia, indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heart burn.

These are the most dreaded diseases existing. These diseases undermine the whole human system, and indirectly cause more suffering and deaths than all other diseases combined, and we can easily cure them.

We, for the last ten years, have received thousands of testimonials.

Our medicine is not a patent medicine. We do not claim to cure all diseases, only diseases of the stomach and all diseases deriving from it. These are numerous.

Eat anything you wish then chew up one Tablet, and you will never be distressed.

We guarantee to take any person who is dieting, and allow them to eat anything they wish.

The truest person living can take them in perfect safety, and no other organ will be deranged by its use.

If your druggist does not keep it send the to THE E. C. ANDREWS CO., - Lowell, Mass and receive a box prepaid.

## H. W. NICKERSON

LICENSED EMBALMER

—AND—

## FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

56 Daniel Street, Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at office and residence.

## E. S. ROSE.

COAL AND WOOD.

Will Reuse Business At

No. 68 STATE STREET, (Journal Building)

In September.

UPHOLSTERY.

Having carried on the business of Mr. CHAS. A. Fitch, 68, 35 Market Street, I have to announce to the public my new location, for doing first class work and everything pertaining to upholstery.

Send me a card and I will come to call. I will be glad to give estimates.

F. A. ROBBINS, Formerly 49 Union Street

## PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine.

Have the effect of a cathartic, without the usual effects of cathartics. They are the only pills that will cure constipation, biliousness, headache, indigestion, and all the ailments of the bowels. They are the only pills that will cure the female system. They are the only pills that will cure the male system. They are the only pills that will cure the whole system.

Send me a card and I will come to call. I will be glad to give estimates.

F. A. ROBBINS, Formerly 49 Union Street

## HAUGH,

LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILORED

20 High Street.

STANDARD BRAND.

## Newark cement

100 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

## THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the Principal Government and Other Public Works.

And he received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:

**JOHN H. BROUGHTON**

## THE NEW HOTEL RADCLIFFE

42 rooms, electric bells in every room, new sewerage system, every modern convenience, dining room seats 100, board by day or week, lunch room connected. Rates by week, \$7 to \$15, by the day, \$1.25 up. Sunday dinners a la carte, 50c.

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN PLAN. COTTAGES TO LET.

The electric pass the door on the way to the Casino.

D. C. ROODE, - - - PROP., Hampton Beach, N. H.

## DINE AT THE CASINO, Hampton Beach.

Don't bother about taking your lunch, you can get anything that the market affords and at a price to suit you.

The Casino is surrounded on all sides by 1,200 feet of Broad Piazza, one view of ocean, Bear's Head and views of Shoals.

BEST SERVICE AND CUISINE A LA CARTE

## Hotel Hill-Crest

HAMPTON BEACH.

The prettiest place on the beach. Everything new and thoroughly up-to-date. Unsurpassed cuisine. Excellent bathing facilities.

W. W. HAM, - - PROP  
C. E. DILLINGHAM, CLERK.

## The New Hotel Radcliffe

42 rooms, electric bells in every room, new sewerage system, every modern convenience, dining room seats 100, board by day or week, lunch room connected. Rates by week, \$7 to \$15, by the day, \$1.25 up. Sunday dinners a la carte, 50c.

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN PLAN. COTTAGES TO LET.

The electric pass the door on the way to the Casino.

D. C. ROODE, - - - PROP., Hampton Beach, N. H.

## CUTLER'S SEA VIEW,

HAMPTON BEACH.

Where you get the famous FISH DINNERS.

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor

## The Famous HOTEL WHITTIER,

Open the Entire Year.

FAVORITE STOPPING PLACE FOR PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE.

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor

## Finest Work

Reasonable Prices.

Many people about Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

## HAUGH,

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FOR SALE BY:

**JOHN H. BROUGHTON**



## For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald. More local news than all other local papers combined. Try it.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1902.

A democratic exchange remarks: "Iowa has forty-two new banks. Kansas and other western states will also need a lot of new banks this year for the farmers to keep their money in." Then Iowa, Kansas and other western states are not fighting hard for democratic success this year.

The little schooner Senator Grimes, belonging to Calais, Me., and bound to that port from South Amboy, anchored in Vineyard sound to wait a spell. She is waiting there still. A big tug steamer with two coal barges in tow came along, and the first barge rammed the helpless schooner and damaged her considerably. Then the second barge hit her fair amidships, and sent her to the bottom. As the schooner was loaded with coal, which is a scarce article at Calais just at present, her loss will make the people of the Maine town keenly alive to the danger these long, unwieldy tows are to other vessels, and cause them to hope that the owners of the coal will get ten dollars a ton for it from the company owning the barges.

### HANNA TALKS TO EMPLOYEES.

His Ambition, He says, Has Been To Merit Their Affection.

At Cleveland Monday night the 700 or 800 employees of the Cleveland City Railway company, of which Senator M. A. Hanna is president, met and presented Senator Hanna with a valuable case. In acknowledging the gift Senator Hanna expressed his sincere thanks to his employees and incidentally spoke of the relations that he hopes to see soon to exist between capital and labor. In part he said:

"It has been the one ambition of my life to merit the respect if not the affection of the men in my employ. I have been their employer for many years, and this night means something to me, for it brings with it the satisfaction of knowing that so large a number of men in my employ have been satisfied with my career as an employer."

Your chairman has referred to the Civic Federation. I say to you that were it not for my official position and my duties as a public servant I would devote more of my time to the policies on which that organization is founded."

Concerning the anthracite strike Senator Hanna said: "When the great anthracite strike was threatening our federation worked hard for weeks to avert it—to bring men and employers together, but failed. After it was on we worked hard to settle it, but failed. However, in that matter it is my personal satisfaction to know that the statement that I made at that time that the men would go back on their word has been kept and that a sympathetic strike has been averted. I told the federation that there would be no sympathetic strike among the bituminous miners."

"I believe in manhood. Labor organizations are not things which can be used for breach of contract. They have no corporate existence. But I would rather have the promise of a laboring man, backed only by his sense of honor and his manhood, than any agreement which might be enforced by law."

"Manhood and integrity are the same whether they belong to a miner, a street railway man or a boss. For myself, I have no higher ambition than to work for the purpose of bringing capital and labor nearer together and to live out my life in Cleveland, where I have lived for fifty-two years."

The Coroner and the Bottle.  
The following little scene at an inquest upon the body of a murdered man is reported by a correspondent of the Anglo-Russian from Astrakhan: The coroner dictating to his clerk: "On the table was found a bottle—No, stop for a moment. We must ascertain its contents." The coroner, testing the liquid, declares: "The bottle contained English gin. Perhaps not; I am not sure; taste it yourself." The clerk, having done so, replies: "I think it is simply strong vodka." The coroner, tossing off another glass: "No, really. It tastes like gin." The clerk, testing the liquor again, "I still think it is only vodka."

## GIVEN OVATION.

King Greeted With Cheers By People Of London.

Rode In Open Carriage, Much Of Time Bareheaded.

Official Statement Says He Bore His Journey Excellently.

London, August 6.—Admiring comments along the king's route from Victoria station to Buckingham palace, were mingled with expressions of amazement at the appearance of his majesty riding in an open landau and much of the time bareheaded, he having removed his silk hat.

The king kept bowing and smiling in response to the cheers of the people.

The following official statement was made at Buckingham palace tonight: "His majesty has borne his journey excellently and is very well indeed."

### CHARGED WITH PERJURY.

Witness On Philippine Conditions In Serious Trouble.

North Adams, Mass., August 7.—Shortly after midnight, a special officer from Washington, D. C., arrested Corporal Richard O'Brien at his home in this town on a charge of perjury in his testimony before the senate committee last May, regarding affairs in the Philippines, on a bench warrant from the supreme court of the District of Columbia.

O'Brien was corporal of Co. M., of the twenty-sixth regiment of which Capt. McDonald of Boston was commanding officer, and he made several charges against his captain.

### GUNBOAT BOMBARDED TOWN.

Another Act In Comic Opera War.

Colon, Columbia, August 6.—A steamer just arrived here brings news that the Columbian gunboat Cartagena appeared off the port of Rio Nacha, about four days ago, and requested the insurgents holding the town to surrender. Upon their refusal to do so, the Cartagena shelled the insurgents' position, doing much damage. She then withdrew.

### BASEBALL.

The following is the result of the baseball games played yesterday:

#### National League.

The Philadelphia-Chicago game at Philadelphia, the Brooklyn-Boston game at Brooklyn, and the Cincinnati-St. Louis game at Boston were prevented by rain.

New York 0, Pittsburgh 2, game called in the fifth inning on account of rain, at New York.

#### American League.

Chicago 5, Washington 2, at Chicago; Cleveland 5, Philadelphia 4, at Cleveland; St. Louis 6, Boston 7, at St. Louis; Detroit 1, Baltimore 2, at Detroit.

#### New England League.

Fall River 1, Concord 3, at Fall River.

The Lawrence-Nashua game, at Lawrence, the Haverhill-Lowell game, at Haverhill, and the Dover-Mannchester game, at Dover were prevented by rain.

#### A GLORIOUS TIME.

Recreation number of The World's Work "Why," said a lazy lawyer just returning from his first trip down East: "I went into that wilderness a hundred miles and had a glorious time without lifting a finger. A Pullman dropped me down at Moosehead, a steamer carried me forty miles further, a bukhord gave me another lift, and then a guide paddled me the first of the way in a canoe. I slept under a good roof on a hair mattress. Everything was done for me. When I fished the guide would take the trout off the hook for me and pull it out. A man can take a vacation in the woods as easily as he can at Lenox. I am going to bring my wife with me next season." But true sportsmen come as well, not only for his game trout and wary deer, but for solitude and for primitive simplicity in living. Means of enjoyment are endless. Exploring is full of surprising delights: creeping in a canoe along the shores of the forested lake for miles and every now and then stealing into little bays where the dead forest on swamp grasses and water lilies and the solemn great grey herons stand like sentinels in the shallow water trails; merely flocks of hazy trees, dangerously far apart, reach through the woods fragrant with flowers, where birds race to the suburban bird cover as common as robins in the fall, hunting for deer and moose makes the clear, cool days glide by swiftly.

## KILLS HIMSELF.

Harry Tracey, The Outlaw, Commits Suicide.

Surrounded By A Posse, He Prefers To Die.

Tragic End Of A Remarkable Criminal Career.

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 6.—Harry Tracey, the outlaw, killed himself in a wheat field near Fellowes at 4.30 a. m. He was surrounded by a posse. The posse under Sheriff Gardner surrounded Tracey yesterday and opened fire on the outlaw. One bullet pierced his right leg between the knee and thigh. About twenty minutes after being wounded he shot himself with one of his revolvers and his body was found this morning after daybreak. The revolver with which he killed himself was grasped tightly in his right hand.

Tracey was hunted down by a posse of Creston citizens. Surrounded, he engaged in a running battle with his pursuers. His leg was broken by a bullet and an artery bled profusely. He crept into a wheat field and tried to tie up the artery. Becoming desperate he put his revolver to his head and fired a bullet into his brain. No sheriffs were near when the battle was in progress and private citizens of Creston will get the reward.

### Beliefs About the Rainbow.

In many countries the rainbow is spoken of as being a great bent pump or siphon tube, drawing water from the earth by mechanical means. In parts of Russia, in the Don country, and also in Moscow and vicinity it is known by a name which is equivalent to "the bent water pipe." In nearly all the Slavonic dialects it is known by terms signifying "the cloud siphon," and in Hungary it is "the pump," "Noah's pump" and "God's pump." The Malay natives call it by the same name that they do their banded water cobra (netcheta), only that they add "bobob" (meaning double headed), the equivalent in our language being the "double headed watersnake." They tell you that the bow is a real thing of life, that it drinks with its two mouths and that the water is transferred to the clouds through an opening in the upper side of the center of the great arch.

In the province of Charkov, Russia, the rainbow is said to drain the wells, and to prevent this many are provided with heavy, tight fitting stone platforms. In the province of Saratov the bow is said to be under control of three angels, one of whom pumps the water, the second "feeds" the clouds and the third sends the rain.

### Man, Woman and Love.

In one of his books Max O'Rell, the witty Frenchman, gives the following advice:

"If you are bald, never make love to a woman taller than you. Looked at from below, you are all right."

"Never let your ladylove see you without a collar; no—not even the very wife of your bosom. A man's head without a collar is like a bouquet without a holder."

"Never marry a woman richer than you, one taller than you, or one older than you. Be always gently superior to your wife in fortune, in size and in age, so that in every possible way she may appeal to you for help or protection, either through your purse, your strength or your experience in life."

Marry her at an age that will always enable you to play with her all the different characteristic parts of a husband—a chum, a lover, an adviser, a protector and just a tiny suspicion of a father."

### Whole Libraries.

Seedman—I saw your advertisement in this morning's paper, and I've called to see what you'd give me for these half dozen volumes.

Bookman—But we advertised that we would buy whole libraries only.

Seedman—Well, this is my whole library.—Catholic Standard.

### Deserved No Sympathy.

Mrs. Sympathize—I am so sorry that your dear uncle, whom you loved so much, is dead.

Mrs. Outwitted—Oh, you needn't be; he didn't leave us a cent, after all the times we had him at our house for dinner too.—Ohio State Journal.

### Then He Will Know.

"Dat's it, Mamel. You kin see his mother is pettin' an' apollin' him, an' I s'pose he'll go along dat way till he gets married!"

"Yes, an' den he won't hardly know what struck him!"—Puck.

### TRUE'S Pin Worm ELIXIR

The only safe, reliable remedy for pin worms in children or adults. It is a pleasant, non-toxic, and effective medicine. Prepared by J. F. True & Co., Auburn, Me.

## DIDN'T LIKE HIM.

James McDonald Unpopular With Marian People.

So They Gave Him Coat Of Tar And Feathers.

Treated Him To A Ride On A Rail, Also A Thrashing.

New Bedford, Mass., August 6.—The town of Marian was greatly excited tonight over the tarring and feathering of James McDonald, who has lived in the town several months, as an inmate of the family of C. F. Potter.

The neighbors objected to McDonald's position in the Potter household, which was not according to their ideas of what should be, and it was also suspected that he had been dispensing liquor from the Potter house.

The townspeople tonight secured and carried him into the woods, stripped him of his clothing and gave him a coat of tar and feathers. Then they rode him on a rail through the center of the town to the Mattapoisett line, where, after administering a severe thrashing to him, they let him go.

### The Du Ponts of Powder Fame.

The Du Ponts own powder mills in all parts of the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Among the Du Ponts themselves there is a process of selection for those who are to have to do with the powder works. The youngsters are watched, and when one shows nervousness in the face of danger he is placed somewhere else than in the powder mills. The rule is that a Du Pont in person shall always lead whenever there is imminent danger. A number of Du Ponts first and last—and some of them important ones—have been killed under this rule, and there repeatedly have been heroic escapes from death through this disregard of the fear of it.

The family rule is a despotism, and a very strict one. The family always has a head, and what this head or chief says the other members of the family do. This headsip does not necessarily descend from father to son even when there are sons. Sometimes it goes from uncle to nephew, the main point being to secure a Du Pont thoroughly competent to manage the business affairs of the family.—New York Tribune.

### Americans Abroad.

The mere fact of an American citizen taking a trip abroad or residing there for a short period does not deprive a native born citizen of this country of his citizenship, nor does he lose the right to the protection of this government by so doing. If he abandons his residence here, he loses his right to vote just as if he moved to another state, but acquires it again by returning to this country. Nearly all the nations on the globe claim the right of authority over native born citizens of their own countries even after those citizens have acquired citizenship elsewhere—that is, if a native Russian comes here and is naturalized, then returns to Russia for a visit, the Russian government might compel him to do army service despite his American citizenship. This principle was embodied in the famous expression "once an Englishman, always an Englishman," so much quoted during the war of 1812.—Detroit Free Press.

### A Cheap Pleasure.

Seedy Individual—I would like to get measured for a suit.

Fashionable Tailor (suspiciously)—At about what price, sir?

Seedy Individual—That makes no difference.

Fashionable Tailor (as before)—We generally require a deposit from unknown parties.

Seedy Individual (calmly)—I do not wish you to make the suit. It has been so long since I enjoyed this experience that I simply wish to get measured.

### Witely Appreciation.

"There's one thing I will say about Charley," said young Mrs. Torkins; "he has a lovely disposition even if he doesn't always display it at home."

"How do you know?"

"I heard some of his Wall street friends talking about him. They say he is a perfect lamb!"—Washington Star.

### Rest.

When a razor refuses to take an edge, the barber stops fussing with it, lays it away, and in a little while, no one knows just how, the edge returns. If we treated our brains and our bodies that way instead of wearing them out on the grindstone, it would be a good deal more sensible.

### An Impression.

"Now, I have an impression in my head," said the teacher. "Can any of you tell me what an impression is?"

"Yes, I can," replied a little fellow at the foot of the class. "An impression is a dent in a soft spot."

Since Lincoln's Time,  
more than 7,000,000 Jas. Boss Stiffened Gold Watch Cases have been sold. Many of the first ones are still giving satisfactory service, proving that the Jas. Boss Case will outwear the guarantee of 25 years. These cases are recognized as the standard by all jewelers, because they know from personal observation that they will perform as guaranteed and are the most serviceable of all watch cases.

**JAS. BOSS**  
Stiffened Gold Watch Cases  
are made of two layers of solid gold with a layer of stiffening metal between, all welded together into one solid case. The gold permits of beautiful ornamentation. The stiffening metal gives strength. United they form the best watch case it is possible to make. Insist on having a Jas. Boss Case. You will know it by this trademark: Send for Booklet

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CASE CO., Philadelphia

### THE UNIVERSAL HABIT.

I saw her go shopping in stylish attire,  
And she felt  
Of her belt  
At the back.

Her walk was as free as a springy steel wire,  
And many a rubberneck turned to admire  
As she felt  
Of her belt  
At the back.

She wondered if all the contraptions back there  
Were fastened just right; 'twas an unceasing care,  
So she felt  
Of her belt  
At the back.

I saw her at church as she entered her pew,  
And she felt  
Of her belt  
At the back.

She had on a skirt that was rusty and new,  
And didn't quite know what the fastenings might do,  
So she felt  
Of her belt  
At the back.

She nodded round while the first prayer was said,  
She fumbled about while the first hymn was read,  
Oh, she felt  
Of her belt  
At the back.

Jack told her one night that he loved her like mad,  
And she felt  
Of her belt  
At the back.

She didn't look sorry, she didn't look glad,  
She looked like she thought, "Well, that wasn't so bad,"  
And she felt  
Of her belt  
At the back.

But—well, I don't think 'twas a great deal of harm,  
For what should the maiden have found but an arm,  
When she felt  
Of her belt  
At the back?

—Los Angeles Herald.

Did He?  
The only daughter of the miner from the west, who had been a day laborer before he made his millions, was pouring tea that afternoon.

An eastern exotic in spats, knowing the value of money in his business, had asked for an introduction. He was charmed by the accomplished manner in which she asked him if he would have a cup of tea and bowed low to say that he would be only too happy.

"Will you take sugar in your tea?" she asked sweetly.—Smart Set

Regular Sherlock Holmes.  
"There must be a good reason," said the automobile enthusiasts in this city, "for the 'There are' replied the hotel keeper. 'But what made you think there were?'"

"As I came in on the train I saw your cemetery. It seems to be full of new graves."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Where Ignorance Is Bliss.  
Jones—No man knows himself. Smith—That's so. He'd lose his best friend if he did.—Chicago American.

Watch Owner's Pride.  
"Then you do not regard him as trustworthy?"

"I should go so far as to say he is not trustworthy, but he is the kind of man who will set his watch at half past 11 o'clock and then call your attention to the manner in which it keeps time when the 12 o'clock whistle blows."—Washington Star.

Plain Duty.  
"It is your plain duty, and—"

"Oh, yes, and that is what makes it so unattractive. I wish we could once in awhile have a duty so ornamental that it would be a pleasure to contemplate it!"—Smart Set.

Not an Art Lover.  
D'Amber—I have sold my landscape to old Gorbicks. I never supposed he was an art lover.

Synner—And now you are certain of it.—Boston Transcript.

Money in It.  
Wiggs—Jones has patented a new pocketbook.

Wags—There ought to be money in that.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.



## W. E. Paul RANGES

## PARLOR STOVES

## KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a First-Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c counters.

Please consider that in this line will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

39 to 45 Market Street

## OLIVER W. HAM.

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market Street.

## Furniture Dealer

## Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hancock street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.

Telephone 59-2.

## CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemetery he will be turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, to Loan and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Rice, Adams and South streets, or by mail, give to Oliver W. Ham, successor to S. S. Fletcher, 60 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

## BLACKSMITH.

Horse Shoeing, Ship Work, Carriage and Tool Work of All Kinds Promptly Attended To.

We Make a Specialty in Sharpening Stone Tools. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

## GEORGE A. TRAFTON

BLACKSMITH,  
NO. 118 MARKET ST

## RIPANS

The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels in Ripans Tablets. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ailments that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the disordered parts, and give the system a general toning up. The Five Cent packet is enough for an ordinary case. The family bottle 25 cents, contains a full year's use. All druggists sell them.

B. F. STAPLES, D. D. S.,  
Dental Office,  
No. 13 PLEASANT STREET

Opposite Post Office.  
HOURS—9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 p. m.

## LABOR UNION DIRECTORY

### CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Pres., John T. Mallon;  
Vice Pres., James Lyons;  
Rec. Sec., Francis Quinn.  
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.  
Meets at A. O. H. hall, first and last Thursday of each month.

### FEDERAL UNION.

Pres., Gordon Freble;  
Sec., E. W. Clark.  
Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

### TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 483.

Pres., William B. Randall;  
Vice Pres., Harrison O. Hoyt;  
Rec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;  
Sec., Arthur G. Brewster;  
Sergeant Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.  
Meets in Peirce hall, second Saturday of each month.

### PAINTERS.

Pres., William T. Lyons;  
Rec. Sec., Donald A. Randall.  
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

### COOPER'S UNION.

Pres., Stanton Truman;  
Sec., John Molloy.  
Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

### MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 309.

Pres., John Harrington;  
Sec., William Dunn.  
Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

### HOD-CARRIERS.

Pres., E. P. Gidney;  
Sec., M. J. Miller.  
Meets 38 Market street, first Monday of the month.

### GROCERY CLERKS.

Pres., William Harrison;  
Sec., Walter Staples.  
Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

### TEAMSTERS UNION.

Pres., John Gorman;  
Sec., James D. Brooks.  
Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

### BARBERS.

Pres., John Long;  
Sec., Frank Ham.  
Meets in Longshoremen's hall, first Friday of each month.

### GRANITE CUTTERS.

Pres., John T. Mallon;  
Sec., James McNaughton.  
Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

### CARPENTERS UNION.

Pres., Frank Dennett;  
Rec. Sec., John Parsons.  
Meets in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

### LONGSHOREMEN.

Pres., Jere Couhig;  
Sec., Michael Leyden.  
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

### BOTTLERS.

Pres., Dennis E. Drislane;  
Sec., Eugene Sullivan.  
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Peirce hall, High street.

### BREWERY WORKERS.

Pres., Albert Adams;  
Rec. Sec., Richard P. Fullam;  
Fin. Sec., John Connell.  
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of the month, at 38 Market street.

### BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.

Pres., Charles E. Whitehouse;  
Sec., James E. Chickering.  
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

### BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS UNION NO. 14.

Pres., James H. Cogan;  
Fin. Sec., W. S. Wright;  
Treas., Edward Amazeen.  
Meet in U. V. U. hall every second Thursday of the month.

### Professional Cards.

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.  
DENTAL ROOMS, 16 MARKET SQUARE  
Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.  
84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.  
Office Hours:



## EASTERN DIVISION.

## Summer Arrangement.

(In Effect, June 16, 1902.)

## Leave Portsmouth.

Boston—3.47, 7.30, 7.35, 8.15, 10.55, 11.05 a. m., 1.35, 2.21, 3.05, 5.00, 6.35, 7.15 p. m. Sunday, 3.47, 8.00, a. m., 1.00 p. m.

Portland—7.35, 9.55, 10.45, a. m., 2.45, 2.50, 11.20, p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 8.50, 11.20 p. m.

Wells Beach—7.35, 9.55 a. m., 2.45, 2.50 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 8.50, 11.20 p. m.

Old Orchard and Portland—7.35, 9.55, a. m., 2.45, 2.50 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 8.50, 11.20 p. m.

North Conway—9.55, 11.15 a. m., 3.00 p. m.

Somersworth—4.50, 7.25, 9.45, 9.55, 10.55 a. m., 2.40, 3.00, 5.22, 5.30 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 8.50, 11.20 p. m.

Dover—4.50, 7.25, 9.45 a. m., 12.20, 1.50, 2.52 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 8.50, 11.20 p. m.

North Hampton and Hampton—7.30, 9.55, 11.05 a. m., 1.35, 2.21, 3.05, 5.00, 6.35, 7.15 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 3.00 p. m.

Greenland—7.35, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 6.35 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 1.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth.

Boston—6.00, 7.30, 9.00, 9.40, 10.10, 12.30, 1.30, 3.15, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00 p. m. Sunday, 4.30, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.40, 7.00, 9.45 p. m.

Portland—1.50, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 1.00 p. m. Sunday, 1.50 a. m., 5.40 p. m.

North Conway—7.25 a. m., 10.40, 11.00 p. m.

Rochester—7.19, 9.47 a. m., 12.49, 5.30 p. m. Sunday, 7.00 a. m.

Somersworth—6.35, 7.32, 10.00, a. m., 1.02, 4.50, 5.44, 7.23 p. m. Sundays, 0.42, 6.58 p. m.

Dover—6.55, 8.10, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30, 12.45, 4.25, 9.20 p. m.

Hampton—7.55, 9.22, 11.54 a. m., 4.25, 4.59, 6.18 p. m. Sunday, 6.26, 6 a. m., 8.09 p. m.

North Hampton—8.02, 9.28, a. m., 0 m., 2.19, 4.31, 5.05, 6.21, p. m. Sunday, 6.30, 10.12 a. m., 8.15 p. m.

Greenland—8.08, 9.35 a. m., 12.05, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 6.35, 18a. m., 8.20 p. m.

## SOUTHERN DIVISION.

## Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Rochester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—7.32, 8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5 p. m. Sunday, 6.50 p. m.

Hampton Village—7.40, 8.39a. m., 11.53, 5.23 p. m. Sunday, 6.59 p. m.

Ingham Junction—7.52, 9.07 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m. Sunday, 6.52 p. m.

Wells Beach—8.05, 9.22 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m. Sunday, 6.08 p. m.

Old Orchard—8.17, 9.32 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m. Sunday, 6.18 p. m.

Trains leave the following stations for Portsmouth, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 02.50, 3.30 p. m. Sunday, 6.25 a. m.

Hampton—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 03.20, 5 p. m. Sunday, 6.10 a. m.

Hampton Village—9.10, 11.48 a. m., 03.56, 5.02 p. m. Sunday, 6.55 a. m.

Wells Beach—9.22 a. m., 12.00 p. m., 04.08, 5.15 p. m. Sunday, 6.07 a. m.

Ingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 1.16, 04.24, 5.55 p. m. Sunday, 6.27 p. m.

Hampton Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 5.18, 6.08 p. m. Sunday, 6.41 a. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction, Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and New Bedford. Trains connect at Manchester Junction for Plymouth, Woodsville, Peterborough, St. Johnsbury, New Port, Vermont and the west.

Express to Boston. Mondays only July 7 to Sept. 1 inclusive. Sundays only July and August. Saturdays only July and August. North Hampton only.

Passage given, through tickets sold at agents' offices at all points at the rate of 10 cents per mile.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

PORT HARBOR & BEACH R. R.

Portsmouth—6.30, 8.20, 11.20 a. m., 12.45, 3.07, 4.55, 6.45 p. m.

York Beach—6.45, 7.30, 9.50 a. m., 5.15, 4.10, 5.50 p. m.

Leave York Harbor 8 minutes before departure.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

## PORTSMOUTH Electric Railway.

Time Table in Effect Daily, Commencing September 26, 1901.

## Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach, Little Boars Head and Hampton Beach, connecting for Salisbury Beach, Exeter and Newburyport at 7.05 a. m., 8.05, 8.35, and half hourly until 9.05 p. m. Saturdays only 10.05 p. m. and 11.05 additional. For Cable Road only 5.30 a. m., and 6.55 a. m. For Little Boars Head only 10.05 p. m. The 10.05 a. m., 11.05, 11.35, 1.05 p. m., 2.35, 4.05, 6.35, 9.05 cars make close connections for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.00 a. m., 9.05, 9.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m. Saturdays only 11.05 p. m. and Sundays only at 12.05 a. m. additional. Leave Cable Road 5.10 a. m., and 7.30 a. m. Leave Little Boars Head 10.05 p. m.

## Plains Loop.

Up Middle street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., 10.35, 11.05.

## Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington street and down Market street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., 10.35, 11.05.

\*Omitted Sundays.  
\*\*Omitted holidays.  
||Omitted Saturdays.

D. J. FLANDERS,  
Gen'l Pass'g. and Ticket Agent.  
WINSLOW T. PERKINS,  
Superintendent.

## ISLES OF SHOALS STEAMER.

## SEASON OF 1902

## TIME TABLE.

Commencing June 24, 1902

## PORTSMOUTH

## AND

## ISLES OF SHOALS.

## HOTELS APPELDONE AND OCEANIC.

## STEAMER MERRYONEAG

LEAVES PORTSMOUTH, wharf foot of Deer Street, for Isles of Shoals, at 8.30 and 11.20 a. m. and 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS at 10.45 a. m. and 5.00 p. m.

## RETURNING

LEAVES APPELDONE AND OCEANIC, ISLES OF SHOALS, for Portsmouth, at 6.00 and 9.15 a. m. and 3.45 p. m. SUNDAYS at 8.15 a. m. and 3.30 p. m.

## Arrangements for parties can be made on the wharf with A. J. STANLEY, General Manager.

Fare for Round Trip 50 Cents, Good on Day of Issue Only Single Fare 50 Cents.

## U. S. Navy Yard Ferry.

## TIME TABLE.

April 1 Until September 30.

Leaves Navy Yard—7.55, 8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.45 a. m.; 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.05, 5.00, 5.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.30, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.10, 8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.15, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 10.00 p. m. Sundays 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 p. m.

\*Wednesdays and Saturdays.  
P. F. HARRINGTON,  
Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard.  
Approved: B. J. CROMWELL,  
Rear Admiral, U. S. N., Commandant.

## J. A. &amp; A. W. WALKER

## SOLE AGENTS FOR

## OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS

## ALSO

## Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals

## Best Preparation Obtainable

## In This City.

## 187 MARKET ST.

## Excursion \$5.50

## Good 30 Days

## \$3.00 ONE WAY.

## Including BREAKFAST in State Room.

## Through the Grand Daylight.

## Steamers leave from Boston, Wednesday and Saturday, at 10 p. m. Return, at 7 a. m. on Friday.

## Also every week day via Providence, \$2.00 one way. Leave from 10.45 a. m. Full information on application to

## GEORGE F. TILTON,

## 14 Washington St.,

## Post Office,

## Tel. 0-2 Main.

## JOY LINE.

## Printing there is no better place.

## FROM THE HERALD ON

## JOB PRINTING.

## MEN AND WOMEN.

## Use Big for unnatural

## discharges, inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membrane, pain, and not attending to the cause.

## Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by Express, to any address, for 25 cents.

## Cure guaranteed.

## 25 CENTS.

## Cure guaranteed.

## 25 CENTS.

## Cure guaranteed.

## 25 CENTS.

## Cure guaranteed.

## 25 CENTS.

## Cure guaranteed.

## 25 CENTS.

## PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

## WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

## A Guide for Visitors and Members.

## OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. R.

## Meets at Hall, Police Block, High St.

## Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

## Officers—Robert M. Herrick, P. C.; Allison L. Phelan, N. C.; Charles

## Charles, V. C.; Fred Reiser, H. P.; Wilbur

## Gerry, V. H.; Albert H. Jenkins, S. H.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. R.; Fred

## Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hansen, C. of E.

## PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 5, O. U. A. M.

## Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

## Officers—C. W. Hansen, Councilor; John

## Hooper, Vice Councilor; William P. Gardner, Senior

## Ex-Councilor; Charles Allen, Junior Ex-Councilor; Frank

## Pike, Recording Secretary; Frank Langley, Financial

## Secretary; Joseph W. Marden, Treasurer; Chester E. Odiorne, Inductor; George

## Kimball, Examiner; Arthur Jenness, Inside Protector; George Kay, Outside

## Protector; Trustees, Harry Hersum, Edward Clapp, W. P. Gardner.

## Old India Pale Ale

## Homestead Ale

## AND

## Nourishing Stout

## Are specially brewed and bottled by

## THE

## FRANK JONES

## Brewing Co.

## PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

## Ask your Dealer or them.

## BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

## The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

## These Precious Isles Set in a Silver Sea.

## Isles of Shoals.

## THE OCEANIC HOTEL.

## Beautifully situated on Star Island, famous for its wonderfully clear and

## delightful summer climate, the Oceanic offers unrivaled charms to all those seeking health and pleasure.

## Col. Charles J. Ramsdell, for many years so favorably known at the Islands, will have the management of the Hotel, and the excellence of the Table is assured.

## The Golf Links and Tennis Grounds have been greatly improved.

## A fine fleet of boats manned by careful skippers are ever ready to take parties sailing or fishing.

## Regular dinners in the Main Dining Hall, \$1.25.

## First rate Fish Dinners at 75 cents will be served in the West Dining hall daily.

## The splendid sea-going steamer Merryoneag, Capt. Stanley, will leave Appledone wharf, foot of Deer street, Portsmouth, N. H. at 8.20 and 11.20 a. m., and 5.40 p. m., on week days. Sundays at 10.45 a. m., and 5 p. m. Returning leave the Islands at 6.00 and 9.15 a. m., and 3.30 p. m., on week days. Sundays, 8.45 a. m., and 3.30 p. m.

## LAUGHTON BROTHERS.

## DO

## Husbands and Wives Own Each Other?

## A

## YEAR ago I was introduced to a handsome young married couple. They kept house in a pretty flat, to which they had gone when they were bride and groom, and when I met them it contained also a pretty white crib with a dear little baby in it, a baby that was in its mother's estimation the one object that made life worth the living. I could see that before I had known the pair ten minutes.

## It was at a lecture I met them. The young wife was fashionably dressed. She made her strictly conventional little bow to new acquaintances and lifted

## her elbow to exactly the fashionable kangaroo crook when she offered her hand to old ones. Oh, yes; she was the very pink of conventional behavior! She had been put through her "haute école" paces, so to speak, and minded them, every one.

## The husband was different. He was well dressed, but not strictly in tailor fashion plate style. His necktie may have been the hundredth of an inch away from the true center, and I think there were two hairs more on one side of the part above his forehead than on the other. His clear, steady eye and bold, strong chin showed that he thought for himself, and when he shook hands he did not do it with the kangaroo crook, but just extended his palm straight before him.

## The lecture we listened to was concerning some scientific discoveries quite off the beaten track. He was deeply interested in it and talked of it with enthusiasm. I noticed that when he did so madam his wife looked quite freely at him, shut her mouth tight and uttered not a word. From that I judged that the wife was not interested in scientific discoveries.

## Well, yesterday I heard that the handsome young couple had separated. They gave up the pretty flat, he moved into bachelor quarters, and she took the baby and went home to mother.

## "Look at my belt, will you?" said the husband, telling the story to a friend. "I've taken it in to the last notch, and I used to fill it. I've gone down two inches."

## It was his way of showing how the life had been nagged out of him. He was a hopeful, ambitious young business man, engaged in an occupation quite to his tastes, a thoroughly honorable one and a lucrative one if well managed. His heart and soul were in it; he worked early and late to make it successful. The other part of the story is that his wife despised her husband's business, although he made from it an excellent living for herself and her baby. She railed at him night and day; she got up early to nag him on Sunday, thinking she could nag him out of himself. Her most crying grievance was, however, that he would not change his religious views to suit the theology of her folks.

## When he refused, she thought him unkind and said things that no wife can say to a husband and have them forgotten if the husband has the brain and spirit of a man. This husband had the spirit of a man, as his eye and chin showed. He endured till he had taken in his belt two inches; then he recommended that madam go back home and live with her "folks," which she did, and she now considers herself, and is considered by them, as a martyr, a victim and a wronged angel. The husband meantime goes on his way alone, still following, perhaps now with clearer vision than before, the high ideals he placed before himself years ago. And that brings me back to the question, Do husbands and wives own each other?

## I say heaven forbid!

## The Almighty created us and placed us here, each to obtain individual soul development, and we must get it in our own way. Nobody else can get it for us. In just so far as a husband or wife undertakes to dominate, control, shape or "boss" the individual opinions of the partner, just that far he or she sets himself or herself against the purpose of the Almighty and will have to suffer for it sooner or later.

## KATE SHARP.

## FANCIES IN NECKWEAR.

## Modish Women May Select From a Wide Variety of Styles.

## It seems to me that everything now runs to new things in cravats and other fancies in neckwear. The fall goods are yet in course of construction, and all that can be done is to invent something novel to put around one's neck or to devise a fresh style of trimming a dress around the neck and shoulders which will deceive everybody except the "other women" into thinking it is another dress. There are so many things in this line that only a few can be noticed. The leader of all the neckwear in the way of beauty is the Marie Antoinette fichu, which is susceptible of so many different ways of arrangement. Of course it is not new, but it happens just now to be put forward as the prettiest and daintiest of all the neckwear.

## It is made of any and every thing that is thin and transparent, even in organdies, to match dresses and of lace where the gown is made of lace, but the edges always have a full ruffle, so that when the ends fall they take the form of full jabots and cascades. If the fichu proper is of organdie or any other dress material, there is a ruffle of lace more or less wide around the entire garment.

## In the illustration there are two of the very prettiest of these dainty accessories of the toilet. One is made of dotted net cut in a long oval, so that the points meet at the bust line, with long ends of the same. As these are surrounded by the lace in lavish quantities, it is no wonder that the fichu is a drossy thing. The other is simply made by sewing six ruffles of lace to a tape, all as full as the tape will hold, and these are left to fall in natural folds. To the tape, which extends below the waist line, there are two rows of lace set as closely as the other and left to fall in a cascade to the bottom. The Marie Antoinette fichu is always long enough to go around the waist and tie at the back, but this is not necessary now, as the preferred manner is to let the ends fall as the bows have been doing.

## Fichus of fine linen batiste with a full hemstitched ruffle are very stylish and by some good dressers are preferred to lace ones, which are so very pretty and becoming as to be in danger of growing common. I saw one of cobwebby linen batiste, with a faint blue hem of the same material hemstitched on to the white. This was extremely novel and effective.

## Another dainty fancy is the ribbon and chiffon or silk mull floral ornaments for the corsage. Liberty satin ribbon is employed for the roses, which are made by twisting the ribbon so that a bias edge is brought to a center and sewed fast round and round to form the flowers. The leaves are simulated by rough bows of the same.

## In some cases there are several ends of narrow ribbon, each of which has a tiny bunch of violets or pincushion roses at the end, and also a bunch at the top. These are of ribbon in different shades and make very pretty ornaments. Generally they are for the front of the corsage only, though often one piece is worn at the belt and another at the bust and neck, or even on the shoulder. This last style is only used for very dressy afternoon occasions.

## Frequently a belt is made by sewing narrow ribbon over the featherbone

## frames prepared for such requirements. At the widest portion there will be small bunches of flowers of ribbon, mull or chiffon. Chiffon is rather too soft for the purpose, and mull is better. At the lower part of the point there will be a bunch of long, narrow ribbons in varying lengths, each having a tiny bow and a flower at the end. This arrangement is sometimes worn in front, and at others it hangs at the back or side. Tiny roses of silk mull are most delicate and attractive of all. They have a center made with a few loops and strands of yellow flossine, around which the petals are sewed. To make the petals, cut squares of the mull, fold them bias and bring the points and all the intervening parts together. Fasten these closely to the fine wire used as a foundation for the flossine. They will then take a round and slightly curved form like real petals. These can be set in a line or formed into a bunch. In either case they are lovely.

## New ties and cravats for wear with shirt waists are of many kinds, the prettiest perhaps being those where the stock is white and the cravat itself of some other color.

## Small black satin ties are much liked for wear with high white collars or stocks, and polka dotted ribbon is tied in a double bow in other cases. The derby and the four in hand are also affected. These have long ends, and the ends are to have the ends fall to the waist line. Lace mitts are not to be worn with any of the manly ties.

## HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

## DO

## Husbands and Wives Own Each Other?

## A

## YEAR ago I was introduced to a handsome young married couple. They kept house in a pretty flat, to which they had gone when they were bride and groom, and when I met them it contained also a pretty white crib with a dear little baby in it, a baby that was in its mother's estimation the one object that made life worth the living. I could see that before I had known the pair ten minutes.

## It was at a lecture I met them. The young wife was fashionably dressed. She made her strictly conventional little bow to



MINIATURE ALMANAC,  
AUGUST 7.

NEW MOON, 10:45 A. M. MOON SETS, 7:55 P. M.  
SUN SETS, 6:56 P. M. FULL MOON, 10:30 A. M.  
LUNAR OF DATE, 14.6. FULL MOON, 10:30 A. M.

First Quarter, Aug. 10th, 11:24 a.m., evening, W.  
Full Moon, Aug. 15th, 12:20 p.m., morning, W.  
Last Quarter, Aug. 20th, 10:40 a.m., morning, W.  
New Moon, Sept. 24, 10:30 a.m., morning, E.

## WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, August 6.—Forecast for New England: Fair Thursday, except showers in extreme eastern portions; fresh west winds; Friday, fair and warmer.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1902.

## CITY BRIEFS.

City government this evening.  
The congressional fight is waxing warmer.  
The summer resort people have very nearly abandoned hope.

There has been little suffering on account of extreme heat so far this summer.

The Exeter and Portsmouth line should come into Portsmouth via Islington street.

Portsmouth is strongly in favor of electric railroads, and will cast her votes for them.

The Farmers union will lease a hall on Market street and fit it up as a permanent club room.

The epidemic of measles which prevailed in Portsmouth sometime ago, has struck Manchester.

The democratic city committee will shortly give up their permanent headquarters in this city.

The appearance of Gen. S. H. Gale in the race for governor will make the fight more interesting.

A malady bearing a close resemblance to the dreaded grip, is very prevalent at the present time.

Burdock Blood Bitters gives a man a clear head, an active brain, a strong, vigorous body—makes him fit for the battle of life.

Eczema, scald head, hives, itches, of the skin of any sort instantly relieved, permanently cured. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

Local sports who visited Dover on Wednesday to take in the races were disappointed. The races were put over until today on account of the rain.

General Manager Meloon and his men handled the largest crowd in one day that they have ever handled on Tuesday and not the slightest accident occurred, which speaks well for all hands.

The Veteran Firemen are enthusiastic over the Portsmouth muster and a good turnout is assured. Somehow every one expects a jolly good time at old Strawberry Bank.—Manchester Union.

Now that a bull moose has been caught eating beaver, it will not be surprising to have the story of a man-eating moose come down from the northern woods about the time that open season begins.

## WHERE WERE OUR SERVANTS?

Secretary of the Navy Moody came to Portsmouth, visited the navy yard and went away without receiving the slightest attention from a single individual representing Portsmouth.

The Herald had planned some time ago so that the secretary was made to feel at home here, but upon the assurance that the "City" was to look after it, the matter was dropped. It is too bad that he did not receive at least a call from the representatives of the city.

The Chronicle believes that nothing should be left undone to push the Portsmouth navy yard and Secretary Moody should have received more attention.

## NOTICE.

The Veteran Firemen wish it distinctly understood that what ads they have received from the citizens and merchants, they intend to publish in the score card, and that every dollar so collected goes to the Vets for their muster, also that they have not authorized any person in town or out to solicit advertisements in their name. Thanking the citizens for their liberality in this respect, we remain,

Respectfully yours,

THE COMMITTEE

Portsmouth Aug. 7, 1902.

## FOR PRODUCTION OF EGYPTA.

A meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. was held on Wednesday afternoon and plans were discussed looking toward the production of the spectacle of Egypta in the fall. A committee was appointed consisting of Mrs. L. P. Kimball, Mrs. D. H. Montgomery and Miss Alice Hanson.

## ITALIAN RETURNS.

The Boston Italian who was arrested in this city for running away with the wife of another man, was indicted by the grand jury of Suffolk county on Tuesday and released from jail under \$400 bonds. The man, accompanied by the woman returned to Portsmouth on Wednesday, to look after their belongings here.

## A BIG CATCH.

The fishing schooner A. C. Newhall, Capt. Ed. White, of Newmarket, on Sunday morning, managed to secure a school of mackerel, off the Isles of Shoals, which netted for the vessel and crew, in the port of Boston, \$2000 in cash.

## BROUGHT TO COTTAGE HOSPITAL.

A lady from Rye named Mrs. Seavey, was brought to the Cottage hospital in this city, very ill late on Wednesday afternoon, in the ambulance.

## BRILLIANT SPECTACLE.

Spanish Carnival And Bazaar In  
Freeman's Hall.Splendid Entertainment Given By Ladies  
Of St. John's Church.

## Dance Of The Punchinello, The Highland Reel, Spanish Fandango, Etc.

The Spanish carnival and bazaar in Freeman's hall, on Wednesday evening, under the management of the ladies of St. John's church was one of the most elaborate and beautiful affairs of the kind given in this city in a long time.

The special features were four in number, viz., the dance of the Punchinello, colored cake walk and dance, Highland reel, and the Spanish fandango. The participants in all the dances were dressed in appropriate costumes, all of which were very handsome, with the exception of those worn by the colored dancers, which were intended to be, and were, ridiculous and mirth provoking.

There were sixteen children in the dance of the Punchinello, eight boys and eight girls. It was a pleasing spectacle, and the children evidenced careful tuition in their performance of the intricate figures of the dance.

They were all attractively dressed in bright colors, and the dresses of the girls were trimmed with tiny bells, the tinkling of which blended harmoniously with the music of the orchestra.

Five young men took part in the colored dance, Messrs. Hovey and Ransom appearing in male, and Messrs. Cogswell and Sullivan in female attire. Mr. Hart did a solo act in a manner which evoked applause.

Miss Georgine Moses and Master Harold Eastman in the Highland reel gave a perfect interpretation of this peculiarly Scottish dance. Their costumes were of the true Highland character, and were extremely becoming. Each of the children was presented with a handsome bouquet of sweet peas at the conclusion of the dance.

The last dance, the Spanish fandango, in which eight young ladies participated, may not inappropriately be described as the star feature of the program. The dresses worn by the dancers were Spanish in every detail. This dance is an exceptionally difficult one, but it was performed in manner which admits of no adverse criticism. Nothing more pleasing has lately been presented to a Portsmouth audience.

All the dances were enthusiastically enjoyed, and the dancers deserved the applause which they received. To the careful tuition of Miss Julia Dearborn Moses, however, and of her pains-taking care in the direction of the various features, a large measure of the success of the carnival is due.

Fancy articles, flowers, home made candy, ice cream and lemonade were sold during the evening, and at the conclusion of the program described above, the floor was cleared for dancing.

The hall was decorated with flowers and greenery. Music was furnished by the naval orchestra.

The names of those who participated in the dance follow:

Dance of the Punchinello—Harold Eastman, Stanley Tilton, Darton Moses, Reginald Ham, Preston Locke, William Preston, Willard Walker, Henry Mutch, Marguerite Stoddard, Florence Ward, Emma Hamilton, Dorothy Philbrick, Gertrude Walter, Helen Berry, Marion Ward, Georgine Moses.

Colored Dance—Messrs. Hovey,

Cogswell, Hanson, Sullivan and Hart.  
Highland Reel—Harold Eastman, Georgine Moses.  
Spanish Fandango—Louise Hovey, Ethel Hovey, Caroline Bradford, Sarah Bradford, Mary Hatch, Jessie Woods, Marguerite Berry, Gladys Seavey.

## DANIEL E. LEAVITT'S WILL.

## Portsmouth Man Makes Public Bequests Subject to Widow's Death.

Exeter, August 6.—The will of Daniel E. Leavitt of Portsmouth was proven in probate court today. The estate is estimated at about \$50,000. To St. John's lodge, No. 1, A. F. and A. M. of Portsmouth, is bequeathed the sum of \$300, to be kept and safely invested, and the income to be used in keeping the testator's burial lot in good condition.

All the residue of his property is bequeathed to his widow, Mary E. Leavitt. On her death, all of the estate not expended is thus to be distributed:  
To the wife and children of Justin V. Hanson, \$1000; for the Chase Home for Children in Portsmouth, \$1000; to the Howard Benevolent society of Portsmouth, \$1000; to the New Hampshire Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, \$1000; to St. John's lodge, No. 1, A. F. and A. M., \$1000, the income only to be used for the relief of poor and needy members.

Should there not remain at the death of Mrs. Leavitt sufficient of the estate to pay the five last-named legacies in full, each legatee shall receive an equal proportional part. The legacies to the organizations are to be safely invested and the incomes only to be used.

To his niece, Emma Jones Sinclair, is willed all the remainder of the estate.

Mrs. Mary E. Leavitt, the widow of the testator, is appointed executrix of the will, with no bond required. The instrument was executed Oct. 17, 1893.

## OBITUARY.

## Daniel S. Philbrook.

Daniel S. Philbrook, one of Portsmouth's well known citizens, passed away on Wednesday evening, after many days of patient suffering, at the age of eighty years and one day.

Deceased was born in this city and for twenty-five years or more was in the employ of the old Eastern railroad, now the Boston and Maine. He was a member of Piscataqua lodge of Odd Fellows and St. John's lodge of Masons.

He leaves two sons, George W., of Dover, and Elbridge T., of this city, and two daughters, Mrs. Dudley Moore of Union and Mrs. Frank L. Pryor of this city.

The funeral will be held from the home on Hanover street Friday afternoon and will be strictly private.

## Nicholas McKenny.

Nicholas McKenny, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas McKenny, died at his home, 100 Commercial street, this morning, aged three months and fourteen days.

## William Macmahon.

Died at his residence, 31 Hartford street, Dorchester, Mass., on Thursday August 5, William Macmahon. The funeral will be held from Forest Hills chapel, at three o'clock, Friday afternoon.

## APPLE PROSPECT GOOD.

The apple prospects are good in most sections. Last year was an off year for the crop, therefore during the last seven months only 33,116 barrels have been exported from Boston, whereas in a corresponding period in 1901 the shipment was 73,820. The last week has seen favorable reports of the apple crop coming in from all parts of New England, especially Maine, and also from Nova Scotia. Although a greater part of the latter no doubt will go by way of Halifax. With a crop like that of 1900 and several thousand barrels for each of the large steamships, shippers may well become optimists.

## FIFTEEN CARS OF FREIGHT.

The largest train of cars hauled to the navy yard since the establishment of the railroad onto the yard, passed over the bridge on Wednesday. It was made up of fifteen freight cars and all loaded. The greater portion of the freight was for John Pierce, the dry dock contractor, and was composed of cut granite, cement, brick, etc.

## P. &amp; W.

## KING ARTHUR FLOUR,

America's Highest grade.

Beech-Nut Ham and Bacon Always to the Front.

Ballardvale Lithia, Sparkling and Delicious.

Crosse and Blackwell's Pickles, Sauces and Condiments.

## Payne &amp; Walker,

Successors to CHARLES E. LAUGHTON &amp; SON.

Exchange Block,

Opp. Post Office.

## IRON WORKS.

Average Daily Freight Business at Freeman's Point 25 Cars.

Several new spur tracks are being put in at Freeman's point and the daily freight business now being done at this point is something enormous. Station Agent Grant says that the average morning's work for the shifter at Freeman's point is twenty-five cars. The structural iron work is commencing to arrive and a million and a half brick has already been delivered.

One of the spur tracks now runs to the top of the high hill, making a very sharp grade.

## MAY PURCHASE.

New Bedford Capitalists After Portsmouth Machine Plant.

New Bedford capitalists were in town Monday of this week looking for a plant in which to establish a big iron foundry business. They were directed to the plant of the Portsmouth Machine company and are now negotiating for the lease or purchase of the same.

## VISITING HERE.

John M. Davis of Boston is passing several weeks in this city, visiting relatives and friends. Mr. Davis was formerly one of the bustling republican workers in ward one—the old ward one—was selected there, and represented the ward in the legislature during Governor Harriman's administration. He was also for a time deputy sheriff of Rockingham county, keeper of Portsmouth jail, and janitor of the court house. He is now retired from active business, though to judge from his looks he is physically qualified to attend to whatever might come along. He has lived in Boston for twenty years past.

## OBSEQUIES.

The body of Ira W. Brock, who died in Saugus, Mass., August 4, was brought to this city, Wednesday afternoon, for interment in Harmony Grove cemetery. Undertaker Oliver W. Ham had charge of the interment.

The funeral of Jonathan Rollins was held at his late home in North Hampton this (Thursday) afternoon. H. W. Nickerson had charge of the funeral arrangements.

The funeral of Frank Sherburne was held at two o'clock this (Thursday) afternoon, from his late home at the Plains, Rev. Mr. Thayer officiating. Interment was in the family burying-ground, under the direction of Oliver W. Ham.

## WHIST CLUB.

The S. & B. whist club held their first session of the season in Conservatory hall on Wednesday evening, ten tables being in operation. After a two hours' session of spirited play, prizes were awarded as follows:

Ladies' first, pair of gloves, Miss Ida Blaisdell; ladies' second, hand mirror, Mrs. Breed Bunker; gent's first, picture, H. A. Mealey; gent's second, card case, Harry Moulton.

Manager W. L. Hill of the Wentworth and daughter, Miss Florence, are passing the day in Boston.

Mrs. James G. Ward, daughter Marion and son Bradley, are visiting in Newburyport, Mass.

## STATE MILITIA UNIFORM.

Brig-Gen Jason E. Tolles, commander of the New Hampshire National Guard, stated today that he did not know whether the militia uniform would be changed from the blue to the grayish-green of the regular army or not. The change in the color as adopted by the regular army does not go into effect until January 1. He thinks it is probable that the uniforms will be changed, as no blue uniform can be January 1, as the supply is exhausted. He is also of the opinion that dress uniforms will again be issued to the state troops.

## TWO DOVER TOUGHS.

A couple of Dover toughs, said to be members of the "dirty dozen," so called, of that city, have been in town for several days past looking for trouble. They got what they were looking for in a North end saloon on Tuesday afternoon, when they jumped on an offensive citizen and were in turn laid out by the bar tender, who broke the bones in his right hand on the head of one of them. The two toughs are laying low and keeping out of the way of the local police.

## HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, August 7—Schooner Lane Star, Capt. Pettigrew, Machias for Portsmouth, with lumber; schooner Bertha V., Capt. Mitchell, Machias for Cohasset, with lumber; steamer Charles F. Mayer, Capt. McLeod, Baltimore for Portsmouth, with coal.

## IN YORK STATE LEAGUE.

Fred Donovan, the well known ball player, who has done excellent back stop work on several Portsmouth teams, is now playing the game of his life in the New York state league. A brother of Donovan played with the Newfield team in this city last Saturday.

## NO MATCHES AT THE WENTWORTH.

Owing to the rain of Wednesday afternoon, no matches were played in the Wentworth house tennis tournament.

Croup instantly relieved. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Perfectly safe. Never fails. At any drug store.

## The Herald's Daily Puzzle.



"THE DAY SEEMS LONG. ELSIE" FIND HER.

## PERSONALS.

Henry McCue passed Wednesday in Dover.

Arthur M. Lang is at Hedding camp ground.

R. L. Fosburgh has gone to New York on business.

Matthew Fernald of Dover was in town Wednesday on business.

Mrs. H. S. Paul of Pleasant street is visiting friends at Hedding.

Roland Hoyt, of the Sise Insurance agency, is ill at his home with tonsillitis.

Mrs. Theodore Deverson of Newcastle avenue is passing a few days at Hedding.

E. E. Cogswell, turf editor of the Boston Traveler, is registered at the Rockingham.

Colonel A. F. Howard went to Pawtucket R. I. on Wednesday to attend the wedding of his niece.

Mrs. Cedric Laighton has been called to Cooperstown, N. Y., by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Stowell.

Capt. C. W. Harrold, U. S. A., of Somerville, Mass., who has been visiting his son, J. E. Harrold, of Daniel street, returned home today.

A. C. Barker of Engine No. 1, is on his vacation. He will pass part of it in the vicinity of Boston, and later will go to Portsmouth in time to take in the muster.—Manchester Union.

WESTERNERS RETURNING FROM  
NEW ENGLAND SEA COAST  
AND MOUNTAIN RESORTS.

To Pittsburg, Pa., and points on the Pittsburg & Erie railroad, will find the schedules and through train service via Boston & Albany and New York Central thoroughly up to date. Pullman Sleeper leaves Boston 10:45 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Pittsburg 6:02 next morning. Dining Car Service en route at convenient hours.

Copy of "Westbound" containing detailed schedule and train service of this and other through sleeping car lines west over New York Central Lines, can be obtained upon application to Ticket Agent or Passenger Department, Boston & Albany R. R. Boston.

## WHY IT WAS DONE.

The business men of this city who purchased advertising space in the score card for the lawyers-doctors base ball game, under the impression that the money was to go to the Old Ladies Home, are still somewhat sore because their money went out of town. Dr. Locke, who practically had charge of the arrangements for the game, says that he offered the score and privilege to a local man, who refused it. The Manchester man to whom it was awarded, applied for the privilege, and guaranteed to purchase forty tickets if it were given to him. Dr. Locke accepted the proposition.

## OFFICER BURNS FINDS ANOTHER.

Six drunks were locked up in the police station on Wednesday evening. Included in the number was a man found asleep in a doorway by Officer Burns, who has been making a sort of specialty of this class of arrest of late. It was only twenty-four hours before that this same officer found a tired and liquor stupefied wayfarer peacefully sleeping on a Vaughan street doorstep.

## THE LABOR DAY PARADE.

The preparations for the Labor day parade by the different labor organizations and the Central Labor union are being pushed along in a lively manner, and it promises to be the largest parade of its kind ever seen here, and one of the largest in the state. In the afternoon the various organizations will hold their field days separately.

## CHIEF CARPENTER WARD RETIRED.

Chief Carpenter P. T. Ward of the navy, the senior officer in his grade, has been retired by operation of law on account of age. He was appointed to the navy from Virginia in June, 1870, and his last cruise was on the Cincinnati. He was stationed here several years ago.

## NAVY YARD NEWS.

The construction roll numbers nearly 600 employees.

Eight young men were examined for appointment as sub inspectors.

Two or three important changes among the officers will be made.

A large number of machinists have been required in steam engineering.

The steel frame of the new equipment building is up, and the roof is now being finished.

Secretary of the Navy Moody remarked that the new dry docks was the finest in the country.

D. Webster Barnabee, clerk in the constructors' office was the guest of J. Howard, Jenkins of York Tuesday.

Henry M. Dyer, all round machinist in the construction department, was discharged Tuesday at his own request.

Edward L. Gibson of Washington, has been appointed as sub-inspector of masonry in the department of yards and docks and reported for duty on Monday.

Thirty-three men were called on in construction and repairs Wednesday morning as follows: 15 laborers, 6 drillers, 5 joiners, 1 pattern maker and 1 pipe fitter.

Ernest L. Chaney, clerk in supplies and accounts, who has been ill for several weeks with typhoid fever is convalescing and he will doubtless be able to return to work in a few weeks.

Thomas A. Hanson, an out of town employe in the construction department, was called home yesterday by the sad news of a death in his family and was granted a leave of absence.

The yards and docks engineering force has made some excellent photographs of the new buildings under construction, the dock at Henderson's Point and other localities about the reservation.

Everett E. Odis, for several years past a painter in the construction department, received an appointment from the navy department yesterday, as leaderman painter, under foreman painter Ball, with increased pay.

## REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING.

The regular monthly meeting of the city government will be held this evening. There is lots of business to come before the board, and some which will cause a lot of discussion.

As to the difference in tooth brushes?

All of them pretty near clean the teeth if diligently used—but "pretty near" is what causes the decay.

The PROPHYLACTIC TOOTH BRUSH cleans between the teeth—the dentist's battle ground. Ask him about it.

Asks sold in a yellow box. At all dealers.

Adult size, 35c. Children's (two sizes), 25c.

FOR SALE—A fine Upright Fisher Piano cost \$300; has been used but four months and is in perfect condition. For sale at a low price. Apply to J. J. Greenleaf, back of Post Office.

FOR SALE—Carriage, Jobbing and Horse Shoeing Business. A rare chance for a young man to continue. For sale about 30 years. Terms liberal. An amountable to continue in it. Apply to J. J. Greenleaf, back of Post Office.

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in a prompt and workmanlike manner by F. A. Alford, No. 10 Vaughan Street. The best of skilled labor at the lowest reasonable price.

LUNCH CART—Drop in at Dunbar's Niche and get a good cup of hot coffee, hot and cold lunch.

INSURANCE—Strong companies and low rates. When placing your insurance remember the old firm, Libby & George.

TIME Yes, time is money. Have your watch cleaned and repaired by an expert at W. H. Smith's, offical watch inspector, 11 & 12 R. R.

GROCERIES—You can buy groceries, at prices lower than elsewhere, at any place in the city.

WANTED—Manager for New Branch of our business. Located in Portsmouth. Address as above, with references, Alfred Morris, Wholesale, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Summer Drinks  
Of All Kinds.

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee and Chocolate. Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldredge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

## ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

## C. E. BOYNTON

11 BOW STREET,  
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.Cut Flowers  
ANDFuneral  
DesignsFURNISHED AT  
SHORT NOTICE.Richard E. Hannaford,  
FLORIST,Newcastle Avenue,  
TELEPHONE CON.

## Your Summer Suit

Should be  
WELL MADE,  
It should be  
STYLISH  
And  
PERFECT FIT.

The largest assortment of UP-TO-DATE SAMPLES to be shown in the city.

Cleansing, Turning And Pressing a Specialty.

D. O'LEARY,  
Bridge Street.Old Furniture  
Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions

And Coverings.

## R. H. HALL

Hanover Street, Near Market.

## COAL AND WOOD